The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROPR'

LAND AND LABOR.

There is no subject in the present range of political discussion in which workingmen are more deeply interested than legislation by Congress respecting public lands. So long as land may be had cheap the wages of labor are protected. For if the workingman cannot earn a living in the mine or workshop, he can go west and get a farm of his own by simply "entering" a tract of land.

The policy which gave immense acres of the richest soil to railroad corporations was carried to an unwarranted extent and was checked only when the Democratic party was restored to power at Washington. Many railroad corporations failed to comply with the terms on which they granted public lands, and the Republican party was in control the government made no effort to recover tracts which those corporations had forfeited. But when the Democrats returned to power, the railroad companies were brought to book and millions of acres have since been restored to the public.

Another grave wrong to the people is found in the principle which permits individuals as well as corporations to purchase large bodies of government lands. Attention was called in the last congress to the fact that foreigners have large holdings in some of the western states and territories and quite a sentiment has been created against the sale of government lands to aliens. But it is just as hurtful to the popular interest for the government to sell vast tracts to American as to foreign speculators. The fact is that every acre held for speculative purposes is an acre taken from the defensive ground of free American labor. Sooner or later the subject of "land limitation will become a burning question in this country, and the sooner the better.

The principles, traditions and policy of the Democratic party are in favor of the preservation of the public domain for homes for the people. Baronical estates are inconsistent with the very essence of Democracy. While vested rights are not to be disturbed and the correction of the evil of land monopoly as it now exists must now be left to a natural re-distribution of titles; the time has come when its further growth must be stopped. It is a part of the mission of the Democratic party to hold it in check and every workingman who would maintain his right or the right of his children to a just share in the public domain should therefore interest himself in the success of the Democratic ticket.

Beaver does not speak cheeringly of the prospects of his election. There are many more of the same sort.

General Miles by the capture of Geronimo and other hostile Apaches practically ends a war of more than twenty-five year's duration with the best fighting tribe of Indians on the continent or that has ever been on it, in which comparatively few of the red skins have been killed but thousands of whites, have fallen victims, some of them by tortures that seem almost incredible. The law of retaliation would warrant a drum head court martial and the prompt execution of Geronimo and his bucks or their blowing from the mouths of cannons as the English treated the Sepoys in India; but we are not of that kind of Christians, and the President has directed that the Apaches be sent to Fort Warren in Florida. The capture and dispersion of this band of cut-throats opens a great future for Arizona, and the bordering Mexican State Sonora, which are rich in undeveloped minerals.

In Mifflin co. the Prohibititonists have entered the campaign very actively, and large meeting are being held all over. In addition to these meetings, earnest personal work is being done and much literature scattered. The party is now claiming six hundred votes in the county and the most sanguine expect to elect part of the ticket.

The new "letter-sheet envelope" appears to be an assured success, and about 50,000 have already been sold. When this new device becomes generally known it will doubtless come into universal use. The combination of paper, envelope and stamp in one sheet saves both time and trouble when one is in a hurry, and insures the privacy which the postal card makes impossible. The wonder is that somebody did not think of the device long ago, as it is merely a revival of the fashion in vogue in the days of our grandfathers, who were accustomed to write on a double sheet of paper and fold and seal it in such a way as to do without an envelope. The paper is worth so little that the price of the letter-sheet envelope should be reduced to two cents for a single sheet.

VICIOUS REPUBLICAN KICKING.

Ever since the adjournment of the Republican county convention there has been the most vicious kicking recorded in ancient or modern, sacred or profane history. No drove of mueles to do its best, can equal these Republican kickers. Its all on account of the nominations. Every rad you meet is mad. The The first kick one of them will make on going to bed is to kick off his boots. On awakening in the morning, he kicks the cover off the bed. When he gets down stairs, he kicks the hired girl. Next he kicks the dog and the cat, and goes to the stable where the stock gets a lively round of kicks. As he goes out and meets a brother Republican there is a simultaneous rise of the foot for a kick at each other, accompanied by the angry question "what in the deal made you favor such a nomination." If, per chance a hat is found loose in the path of one of these mad Republicans, or is hanging six feet high on a rack the hat is sure to come in for a kick, particularly if its known to be a fellow Republican's hat. Under this kicking state of affairs some expect to see the the whole Republican county ticket kicked to Halifax long before the election. No Love can save it, no Bowling can prevent the craft from sinking with such a crew of lively kickers on board. There is something the Mattern, really, with our Republican friends, their county ticket has made them raving mad.

Do you want a man for Governor who will give you an honest State administration, a Democrat of the Frank Shunk school? Then vote for Chauncy F. Black.

DISCUSSION BY TWO BROTHERS.

At Madisonville, in East Tennessee, began one of the strangest canvasses recorded in politics—a joint debate between two brothers, nominees of opposing parties, for the Governorship of Tennessee. People of the entire county and the surrounding counties turned out en masse, and a crowd of several thousand heard the novel discussion of points at issue between the two parties with nothing of a personal or unpleasant nature. Alfred A. Taylor, Republican nominee, was first introduced and made an eloquent presentation of Republican principles. He arraigned the Democratic party of the State and nation as being in power by false pretenses and having broken every promise made in recent party platforms. He defended the protective tariff and ably presented arguments favoring the Blair bill.

The Democratic Taylor was greeted with tremendous applause, repeated again and again. His address was studied, dignified and statesmanlike, a manly defense of Democracy and its principles a scathing denunciation of the errors of the Republican party. He advocated a strict adherence to the Chicago platform on the tariff, strongly opposed the principle of the Blair bill and advocated the measures embodied in the State Democratic platform. He was greeted throughout with cheers and received a regular ovation at the close.

Do you want to be represented in the Legislature by men who will oppose monopolies? Then support Woodward and Rhone.

We are astonished at the silliness of the stories that have been raised against the Democratic nominee for Prothonotary, L. A. Shafer, stories that prove their falsity on their face and put out by unprincipled men to deceive the unsuspecting voter. In this instance it is the work altogether of a few men long ago half over in the Republican camp.

One silly falsehood is that the Shafer's, father and son, had used money corruptly. Whoever knows them, knows that the charge is utterly false, and nothing, not a farthing, can be shown to have been spent thus by Mr. Shafer, he could be ousted from office if true and elected as he will be, and would be liable to heavy penalty now if guilty. Why don't the few authors of the slander see that this law is enforced, that would be their proper course instead of in a cowardly way trying to sully the spotless name of the Democratic nominee?

Another silly, babyish story is that which attempts to drag a church into politics. The votes at the primary election refute it so plainly that it is surprising any one will attempt to prattle the babyish stuff, so absurd that we deem it unnecessary to print the vote in refutation. However, if any one has been led to believe such stuff let him call at our office and it will not take us five minutes to give him official data to open his eyes to the falsehood.

Desperate men will stoop to vile roorbacks to injure the Democratic ticket. Democrats, be on the watch for them! beware of wolves in sheep's clothing.

Every Christian will discountenance such despicable work as breeding jealousy between different denominations—it is satan's politics.

PROPOSED NEW COUNTY.

During the next session of the Legislature a strong effort will be made to form a new county from part of Indiana, Jefferson, Elk and Clearfield counties, with DuBois as the county seat. This was a favorite project of John DuBois, deceased, and his successor will undoubtedly do all in his power to carry out his wishes. In furtherance of the project he will have the powerful aid of Hon. Geo. A. Jenks, which, with the energy and known liberality of John E. DuBois, would seem to insure its success. The rapidly increasing population in and around DuBois without railroad connections with the county seat of Clearfield, twenty-four miles distant, makes a county alone a necessity, and the time is not far distant when a Court House bell will add its voice to that of the numberless mills and manufactories of that busy city.

Democrats stand by your ticket—dont listen to the silly, babyish stories of Republicans, any of which we can refute to the utmost satisfaction of any one calling upon us. We never had a better, purer ticket in the field. Mark that—and nominated with the utmost fairness.

A BIG WHEAT YIELD.

The September report of the Department of Agriculture shows a better yield of spring wheat than was expected a month ago. The improvement is in the Northern belt, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Dakota. In Nebraska there was a decline; in Iowa little change. The general average is 34, an increase of four points. The average yield of the crop, so far as the results of threshing are reported, exceeds 11 bushels, and may reach 11½ bushels per acre.

Threshing of winter wheat in the Ohio Valley gives a better return than was expected at harvest, and there is some improvement in Missouri and Kansas. In the Middle and Eastern States the percentages of July are not materially changed. In the South the harvest is disappointing, and rains injured the product in the shock. The returns indicate an average yield of about 12½ bushels per acre. The entire wheat product will apparently exceed that of last year by 80,000,000, to 90,000,000 bushels.

Do you want an efficient and obliging prothonotary, one who can speak German and English, and is a gentleman in every sense of the word? Then vote for L. A. Shaffer.

APPALLING RESULT OF THE SUMMING UP OF CHARLESTON.

The loss to Charleston from the recent earthquake has been carefully considered by many persons who know what the cost of property is, and who have had the opportunity of visiting every section of the city, to be in round numbers at least $6,000,000. The damage to brick buildings runs from 20 to 75 per cent., while in some instances they are a total loss. Wooden frame houses have suffered much less, say 20 per cent., which amount will include the damage done to chimneys and plastering. The amount of furniture lost is not much more than 25 per cent., which includes bedding and all household utensils. The assessed value of private property made in 1886 is $20,000,000, upon a basis of 90 per cent. of its market value. The value of public property, such as churches, schools, county and city property, is $6,000,000 making a grand total of $26,000,000. The above figures are taken from the official records of the city. Upon a general estimate of loss at 20 per cent., we would have a total loss of $5,200,000, which corresponds very clearly with the estimates made by gentlemen of intelligence and experience as stated in the beginning, viz, $6,000,000:

One of the incidents of the day is a report that there is a decided depression of the level of the land at a point on the Charleston and Savannah Railway, and it is asserted besides that buildings in South Carolina, which before the earthquake were always visible from the city of Augusta, can no longer be seen from this point and is taken as absolute indication of a depression of the earth level in South Carolina.

Another cave-in occurred in the coal region, at the Marvine shaft, near Scranton, and several lives thought to be lost.

The Democratic nominees are mostly of the farmer element—Black, Woodward, Rhone and Shaffer,—all able men and the foes of monopolies. It is just such a ticket as the masses profess to want. They are all men of ability and sterling character.

Preparations are now being made in Philadelphia for a grand celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the United States Constitution in 1787. The Governors of the thirteen original States will be present, parades, banquets and speech-making will make an interesting program and the South and the North will become more friendly than ever on a renewal of memories.

The Philadelphia Times gives Wilson Norris this little dig: Colonel A. Wilson Norris has been heard from at last. He turned up in Bellefonte when Beaver arrived on Tuesday night, and took part in the popular non-partisan sernade to the returning tourist. After Beaver had made a speech of thanks Norris came to the front and appealed to the citizens of Bellefonte to remember the Republican standard-bearer as handsomely at the polls in November as they had done that night. No doubt many of General Beaver's Democratic fellow-citizens had joined in his welcome as a tribute of personrespect, but it is doubtful whether they or the Republicans present were more put out by Norris' bad break. The next time General Beaver is sernaded by his fellow-citizens he will probably ask that Norris be put in the band and placed in charge of a big drum.

Well, after all, the rads didn't nomiate a strong team against Woodward and Rhone, the farmer candidates on the Democratic ticket.

Of all the duced kicking ever heard of the kicking over the Republican nominations beats all we ever heard tell of It's got to be a regular earthquake and bids fair to shake the whole party to pieces. All the defeated candidates are swearing vengeance and the nominated ones, gosh, they are mad with rage. You can't find two rads but what they will differ on some point.

Bellefonte Republican papers, so much given to kicker news, will please copy.

There never was a ticket nominated that was so largely composed of genuine friends of the agricultural, mechanic, and laboring masses, as this year's Democratic state and county tickets. Enemies of monopolies now have a chance to vote as they talk.

General Beaver has got home, and we are glad, so glad to have him in our midst again, that the most of us will do our best to keep him here.

Scientists are astonished at the remarkable phenomena of nature which have rendered this year in some respects unique. In one portion of Brtish India 600 inches of rain have fallen in the last twelve months, while an agricultural region in Texas of 150,000 square miles has had scarecly one-eighth of an inch in a year. Sudden and startling changes in barometric pressure and temperature are reported both in Europe and America. An earthquake, the like of which the country has not known since history has begun its records here, has brought destruction and despair to our people. And it was snowing the other day in Montana. Altogether A. D. 1886 will be remembered for other strange freaks than the appearance of the sea serpent.

Maine went Republican, as usual, on Monday last.

WILL IT BE WALCACE?

Dr. Potter has declined to be a candidate for Congress in Clearfield, he steps aside to make room for Wallace. The following is his card to the Clearfield Republican, dated September 4:

Sir: There being demands from Democrats all over the State, for the nomination and election of Senator Wallace, from the XXth district for Congress. I recognizing his eminent fitness for the position, and knowing he is the choice of the Democrats of Clearfield county, I hereby withdraw my name as a candidate for Congress, leaving the matter open for the County Convention when it meets on the 21st inst. J. W. POTTER.

Centre county in 1885 had $249,243 taxed as money at interest. Under the new law, for 1886 the amount returned as money at interest is $2,918,789—the tax on this at 3 mills, is $8,756.37.

Blaine carried Maine by a reduced majority.

DEATH OF JAMES P. BARR, OF THE PITTSBURG POST.

Pittsburg, Sept. 14.—James P. Barr, senior proprietor of the Pittsburg *Post*, and one of the most prominent Democrats in Western Pennsylvania, died this afternoon after a lingering illness. He was 64 years of age.

TAKEN FROM THE COUNTY JAIL.

Williamsport, Sept. 10.—To-day William Jackson, the young man who was sent up by the military authorities for 25 days for skipping camp last summer at Mt. Gretna, was released from jail after serving 25 days.

BRACE UP.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with headache, you are fidgetty, nervous and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whiskey, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in a worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of liver and kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at all drug stores.

ENVOY SEDGWICK'S ACCUSERS.

A Dallas Colonel Tells His Version of an Old Affair.

DALLAS, Sept. 13.—Col. A. C. Porter, of Dallas, who has spent upward of a month in the City of Mexico, has arrived home. He left the capital Sept. 5, at which time the Sedgwick scandal was the sensation of the hour. When asked regarding the scandal, he said: "The public reports are all true, and more than half of his disgraceful conduct has never been made public. He got disgracefully drunk and attended a ball given by the Jockey club and wound up at a bawdy house. On hearing of it Col. George West, formerly of Parsons, Kan., now of Washington City, having learned that members of the Jockey club had cut Sedgwick's hat and coat into shreds, went to the den of infamy to take him a hat and coat, when Sedgwick, who was still intoxicated, told him to go to h—l; that he was no baby; that he was able to take care of himself. Sedgwick walked the streets drunk with members of the Jockey club, and conducted himself so shamefully that every American in the city hung his head in shame. I see that Secretary Bayard has stated that he will take the word of Sedgwick as to the truth of the reports. If the secretary wishes proof of his guilt he can get any amount of it from the American residents of the City of Mexico."

ENVOY SEDGWICK.

SUNDAY IN CHARLESTON.

A Wind and Rain Storm Cools the Heated City.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 13.—The situation is generally unchanged. One slight shock occurred at 11 a. m. yesterday, but it was not generally felt. The day was characterized by the holding of open-air services in all the public parks conducted by ministers of the various congregations. Sermons particularly impressive were preached by Dr. W. T. Thompson, of the First Presbyterian church, on the battery; Bishop Howe, of the Episcopal church, and Bishop Northrop, at the Cathedral chapel. The relief committee will continue the distribution of rations until stopped by the central committee. Over 20,000 rations have been issued daily, and in the opinion of the chairman of the relief committee there is not a single case of destitution unministered to in the city. Contributions continue to flow in. Great progress in reconstruction has been made all along the line, and public feeling is much relieved. The almost unendurable heat was broken by a heavy wind and rain storm, bringing great discomfort to tenters and others who are without sufficient shelter. Many loose bricks were blown from the ruined walls, making the streets dangerous for the few pedestrians seeking shelter. No casualties are reported so far. By 9 o'clock p. m. the sky had cleared and the moon was shining brightly.

SENSATIONAL DEATH SCENE.

A Drug Clerk Takes Morphine Instead of Quinine.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 13.—John Bark, a young drug clerk, has just died under very sensational circumstances. He had been drunk all night and feeling ill after he went to bed said he was going to take ten grains of quinine. He took morphine, however, instead of quinine, by mistake, and although physicians labored with him all day he was declared dead in the evening.

After the body was carried home it was surrounded by his mother and neighbors, when the eyes suddenly opened, there were violent twitchings of the muscles of the face, and the arms perceptibly moved. Instantly the mother threw herself upon her son's body in hysteria, kissing him and attempting to bring him back to life by endearments. A physician was hurriedly summoned and a strong electric current was applied, but young Burk was dead beyond recall. The movements were merely muscular. His devoted mother, however, sat up with the body all night, watching it eagerly for any sign of life.

Threw His Arm Off.

DETROIT, Sept. 13.—A Singular accident occurred at Hillsdale, Mich. Two nines picked from the boys of that town were playing ball when a boy named John Yeagley, who was pitching, threw the ball with all the strength he could muster and broke his arm between the shoulder and elbow. The noise when the bone broke was heard by every one present. Dr. W. H. Sawyer set the bone and said it was broken by the tension of the muscles and cords on the upper part of the arm while the extension muscles were relaxed.

Pennsylvania Politics.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 11.—The Prohibition state committee has selected A. A. Stevens, of Blair county, as chairman in place of H. D. Pallon, who had declined to serve because of the controversy arising out of his selection by less than a majority of the recent state convention.

Mr. Wolfe, Prohibition candidate for governor, spoke here last night.

Planning Consolidation.

WORCESTER, Mass., Sept. 13.—Representatives of six of the Masonic Mutual Relief associations in the state have been in consultation here for the purpose of considering the consolidation of all the organizations. The matter was discussed at length. A committee of one from each association was elected to perfect a plan to be presented at another meeting Oct. 9.

Rescued in the Nick of Time.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—The sloop yacht Martha Munn, of the Columbia Yacht club, capsized in a squall on the North river, near Shady Side, yesterday afternoon. A pleasure party of fifteen persons on board were thrown into the river. The police boat Patrol, which fortunately happened to be near, went to the rescue and saved all hands.

The Austrian Mission.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—The Capital says the Austrian mission which it has been generally believed would be left vacant will be filled by the appointment of Col. Belo, proprietor of The Galveston News. Col. Belo has been in the Adirondacks for several weeks catching fish and shooting deer with the president.

MOST EXCELLENT.

J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends to whom I have reccommended it, praise it at every opportunity." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, and every affection of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Trial bottles free at all drug stores. Large size $1,00.

"Quinsy troubled me for twenty years. Since I started using Dr. Thomas's Electric Oil, have not had an attack. The Oil cures sore throat at once." Mrs. Letta Conrad, Standish, Mich.

——Powers & Son having dissolved partnership, Mr Ed. Powers will carry on in the sale of boots and shoes at the old stand, as heretofore, and having bought the stock at low figures offers the same at unprecedently low prices.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

BUBKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 4augly

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1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
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3 The following ADVANCED COURSES, o two years each, following the first two years of the General Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
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6 A reorganized course in MECHANIC ARTS, combining shop-work with study.
7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address

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DUVOY'S HORSE & MULE POWDER, for all diseases of the Blood, Muscles and Nervous System, and save the 37 to 50 per cent. of food lost as indigested, in the ordinary way of feeding.

FARMER'S UNION CATTLE POWDER, in 7 lb. bags, for dairy use; to increase quantity and quality of Milk, Fat, Butter, Flesh and Eggs, and to give nature such ingredients as it needs to yield the largest profits.

DAIRY-MEN'S CATTLE POWDER, (for the same use as the Farmer's Union,) in 5 lb. bags, for 50 Cents per bag.

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DAIRY, POULTRY and DOCTOR BOOKS, with Goods Free.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

9jun6m.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Charles Demarrow, eight years old, fell into the Conestoga creek, at Graef's Landing, Lancaster county, Penna., on the 28th ult., and was drowned. Willie Schmit, his step-brother, jumped in to rescue him, and was also drowned. John Murphy, 11 years old, was drowned at Long Branch on the 28th ult.

—Two locomotives and several empty passenger cars were wrecked by a collision on the Lebanon and Cornwall Railroad, in Pennsylvania, on the 29th ult. Nathan Slocum, a train hand, was killed. Three trackmen, H. Genge, aged 35 years; Joseph Horner, aged 20, and Watson Ashe, aged 16—were killed by an engine, near Summer Hill, Cambria county, Penna., on the 30th ult.

—An earthquake was felt on the evening of the 31st ult., shortly before ten o'clock, throughout nearly the entire portion of the United States east of the Mississippi river. the shocks being experienced from the Gulf northward to the Upper Lakes and from points near the Mississippi eastward to the Atlantic coast. At Montgomery, Alabama; Cleveland, Ohio; Meadville, Penna., Raleigh, North Carolina, and Indianapolis, Indiana, the shocks seem to have been especially severe. At Montgomery, Selma, Lynchburg, Richmond, Washington, Cleveland, Meadville, Memphis, and other places, people rushed, panic stricken, into the streets. At Indianapolis part of the cornice of a hotel was thrown down, and at Raleigh walls were cracked and chimneys fell. Telegrams from New York, Washington, Detroit, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, Louisville, Chattanooga, and other cities, tell of severe undulations, but no damage is reported. The shock was very light at Chicago, and nothing was felt at Omaha, Ogden, or San Francisco. Later despatches say that in Augusta, Georgia, there were *ten* distinct shocks, from 9.51 to 10.45 P. M., and the streets were filled with terrified people. At Charleston, West Virginia, many chimneys were toppled over. At Savannah, Georgia, five shocks were felt and several chimneys were thrown down, while buildings were otherwise damaged. In Pittsburg much alarm was created, and many people rushed into the streets. Four distinct shocks were felt in Washington. The earthquake shocks were quite lively in many portions of New Jersey, and the vibrations were distinctly felt in Philadelphia. A New York despatch received early this morning says that since the earthquake shock it has been impossible to get any telegraphic communication with Charleston, South Carolina, a circumstance which causes great concern

—A despatch was received in Chicago on the 31st ult., from the Mayor of Beileplain, Iowa, relating a singular catastrophe. It appears that "an artesian well, four inches in diameter, burst when the depth of 180 feet had been reached in boring, and instantly a volume of water was forced into the air to the distance of several hundred feet. This gradually increased in size and volume until a stream of water fully sixteen inches in diameter was formed, and the upward force of this stream is equal to the power of powder or dynamite." The despatch adds: "The water in huge volumes is spouting high in the air, and the supply seems inexhaustible. Two gigantic rivers have been formed by this phenomenal water burst, which are running through the town at the rate of twelve miles an hour and carrying everything before them. Houses and lives are threatened by this peculiar freak of nature, and the citizens are appaled at their impending danger, which at present they are powerless to overcome. Finding it impossible to avert this damaging flood, an attempt was made to insert sixteen-inch boiler iron tubes into the well, but these were instantly blown out and forced high into the air. Finding this plan useless, the terrified people attempted to fill up the aperture through which this terrible geyser was spouting its deluge. Fifteen carloads of stone were emptied into the well, but these were forced upward as though propelled by the force of giant powder. Bags of sand were then hastily constructed and cast into the well, but these, too, were hurled into the air." Up to last evening no abatement in the flow of water was perceptible, "and the rushing rivers formed by it were washing the channel it had made deeper and wider, while the basin formed by this immense volume of water was spreading over the lowlands in the vicinity."

—Three young women were overtaken by an express train while crossing a trestle bridge near Sauk Centre, Minnesota, on the 30th ult. One of them was killed and another severely injured. The third escaped by jumping into the river, but is suffering from nervous prostration. Near Reading, Penna., on the 30th ult., an unknown man was run over and killed by a freight train. The engineer saw the man kneeling on the track as though he was praying, but it was then too late to stop the train. About the same time Charles Luther, aged 56, of Reading, sought shelter from the rain under a car when the train to which the car was attached suddenly started and Luther was run over and killed.

—Five men were killed and two others severely injured by an explosion of gas in the Fairlawn Colliery, at Scranton, Pa., on the 30th ult.

—George Kenn, a farmer, who was thrown from his wagon by the powder mill explosion at Chicago, on the 29th ult., died on the 30th ult., making two deaths from the casualty.

—Anthony Gillespie, a grocer of Mt. Carmel, Penna., left there on horseback for Shamokin on the 30th ult. In the evening his horse was found loose in the woods, and on the 31st ult., his dead body, with a bullet hole in the head, was found on an abandoned road. Three tramps are suspected of the crime. A row occurred at a negro festival at Hearne, Texas, on the 29th ult., in which one man was killed and three others were wounded. Five arrests were made. Peter Degan shot and mortally wounded Theodore Smith in a quarrel about a load of straw near Saukville, Wisconsin, on the 30th ult. The murderer fled.

—The centre of the great earthquake of Tuesday night the 31st ult., appears to have been under Charleston, South Carolina, and that city was the principal sufferer from its effects. Despatches from the fated city received on the 1st say that the City Hall, Hibernian Hall, the Main Station House, St. Michael's and St. Philip's churches, many other public buildings, and fully two-thirds of the dwellings in the city were wrecked. It is estimated that between thirty and forty persons were killed, and more than one hundred were injured. The loss of property is estimated at from eight to ten millions of dollars. The shocks were repeated at intervals during Tuesday night and Wednesday, but the destruction was all accomplished by the first shock, at 9.55 P. M. on Tuesday night. At 11.50 Wednesday night another shock, more violent than any since the first convulsion, threw down several houses. The people are camped in the streets and public squares, and there is already great suffering among them from exposure and want of food.

—A telegram from Summerville, South Carolina, reports the business portion of that place "badly wrecked" and many persons killed. There was another severe earthquake at Augusta, Georgia, at 5.19 P. M. on the 1st, the vibrations continuing two minutes. All the buildings in Raleigh, North Carolina, were shaken by another earthquake wave at 5.16 P. M. on the 1st. There were eight additional shocks on the 1st at Savannah. No fewer than 17 shocks were felt at Beaufort, South Carolina, during Tuesday evening, the 31st ult.

—There was a severe magnetic storm at Rochester, New York, on the 1st. "The swaying of heavy magnetic needles for the detection of earth currents was very great at 7 A. M. At the beginning of the observations a heavy needle nine inches long swung an inch and a half to the west of the magnetic meridan at intervals. A needle two and a half feet long was deflected five inches towards the west."

—The public debt statement issued on the 1st shows a decrease of $1,910,699 during August. Total cash in the Treasury, $474,270,651.

—A telegram from Boston says that Samuel G. Snelling, ex-Treasurer of the Lowell Bleachery, has filed a petition in insolvency. His total liabilities are $839,906, of which $402,896 is indebtedness for which no security is named, and $437,010 is secured by mortgages and pledges of stocks and bonds. The assets are chiefly outstanding accounts, mill and mining stocks, etc.

—The first through passenger train on the Pennsylvania Schuylkill Valley Railroad from Philadelphia entered Pottsville at 1.45 o'clock on the afternoon of the 1st. The train carried President Dubarry and other officials on a tour of inspection preliminary to the permanent opening of the road to traffic.

—It is reported from Tombstone, Arizona, that the terms under which Geronimo will surrendor are "that his two wives be brought back from Florida and himself and nineteen of his companions be given seperate reservations."

—The town of Indianola, Texas, devastated by the recent storm, is said to be fast becoming depopulated, a great many of its inhabitants having decided to seek homes elsewhere.

—Joseph Glenn, of Brooklyn, New York, boarded an express train for New York at Bridgeport, Connecticut, on the 31st ult. Upon reaching Fairfield station he jumped from the train, which was running forty miles an hour. He was picked up unconscious, and it is thought his injuries are fatal.

—There was another slight earthquake shock at Charleston at one o'clock on the morning of the 2d, but no further damage was done, and the people of the afflicted city are beginning to recover somewhat from their panic. A list of the dead is published, containing thirty-five names. The latest accounts show that the country for miles around Charleston has been broken by the earthquake into fissures, that hillocks and depressions have been created where none existed before, and that in one or two instances railroad trains were wrecked by the upheavals of the earth. The shocks were preceded or accompanied by rumbling noises and detonations, which added to the terror of the visitation, and sulphurous fumes were emitted from the earth. Water was also thrown up, and mudholes were formed on the surface. Two more slight earthquake shocks were felt in Savannah between 3 and 4 o'clock on the morning of the 2d, and many of the inhabitants remained out in the streets.

—The great iron bridge across the Missouri river at Leavenworth, Kansas, was damaged by fire on the 1st to the extent of $400,000. The floor, which was of wood, and half a mile of the trestle approach on the Missouri side, were destroyed. A fire in Allegheny City, Penna., on the 1st, destroyed George P. Barker's planing mill, the supply and pattern shop of the Pittsburg and Western Railroad Company, and 60,000 feet of lumber. Loss, $100,000, covered by insurance. The wholesale store of J. & F. P. Garrett, dealers in paper and printing material at Syracuse, New York, was burned out on the afternoon of the 2d. Loss, $50,000; insured.

—By the explosion of the boiler of a thresher on a farm near Bath, New York, on the 2d, two men were killed, a boy was fatally injured, and two men received slighter injuries.

—In St. Paul, Minnesota, on the 1st., Hans Anderson, his wife and child, went to bed at the usual hour. A moment later Anderson arose and said he was going to smoke. He returned with a broad axe and attacked his wife and child, cutting the former in the throat and leg and the child on the leg. People up stairs heard their cries and rushed down. Anderson attacked them and they fled for the police. When they returned Anderson was found in the bedroom with his throat cut. The doctors think all three will recover.

—In Brewer, Maine, on the 1st., the son and grandson of John Mutty, aged six and four years, respectively, went into a stable and played with matches. The stable caught fire and was burned down, and only the charred remains of the boys were found.

—There was another heavy frost in portions of Michigan on the 31st ult. Much damage was done to fruits and vegetables. Frost was reported in Onondago county, New York, on the 1st. There was a heavy frost at Plymouth, New Hamshire, on the 2d, which damaged corn, vines and fruit.

—In South Baltimore on the 2d, Matilda Morton, colored, who had got drunk the night before, went to the hydrant to bathe her head. She fell head foremost into a tub filled with water, and when found a few minutes after was drowned.

—Another shock of earthquake was felt on the evening of the 3d, about 11 o'clock, along the Southern Atlantic Coast, from Jacksonville to Washington. It was strong enough to cause a renewal of the panic in Charleston, Augusta, Columbia, Savannah, Wilmington, Jacksonville and other places. Two buildings were thrown down in Charleston and at Savannah most of the population again took to the streets for the night. At five minutes past 11 o'clock the same evening another earthquake shock was felt in Williamsport, Penna. "Buildings rolled slightly and gas fixtures swayed perceptibly." A continuous, but not violent, shock of earthquake was felt at Santa Cruz, California, at 11.45 A. M. on the 2d. Two heavy shocks were felt at Germantown, Grass Valley and Merced, in the same State, on the 2d midnight. Two slights earthquakes shook Reno, Nevada, early on Friday morning. A slight earthquake shock was felt in Trenton, New Jersey, at seven minutes past one o'clock on the morning of the 4th.

—A telegram from Greenville, Texas, says that Deputy Sheriff Adair, who was cut by John Smith, while the officer was in pursuit of six prisoners who had escaped from the Hunt county jail, of which Smith was one, died on the 1st. Sentinels had been stationed for two days in different parts of the city to give the alarm as soon as Adair should die. One hour after Adair's death an armed mob was on the way to the jail. No resistance was offered. Smith was taken some distance from the city and hanged. Captain R. P. Dixon, of Baltimore, was recently missed from his vessel in a branch of the Potomac river, and blood on the cabin floor led to the belief that he had been murdered. He left Washington with two colored men, Bradford and Brisco, both of whom left the vessel, and she was found abandoned. Brisco has been arrested at Leonardtown and confessed that Bradford killed Captain Dixon and threw his body overboard. He gave Brisco a part of the money stolen from Captain Dixon. Dixon's body has been found on the Virginia side of the Potomac with the skull crushed and his throat cut. Jas. Lanier, a Magistrate of Warren county, Mississippi, on the 2d, shot and killed Moses Warner, an old colored man, who had voted for prohibition, against Lanier's interest. Lanier has been engaged in several shooting affrays in Vicksburg and the county.

—John McGregor, a stock man, was assulted by four highwaymen, knocked insensible, and robbed of $1500 in cash, on La Salle street, in Chicago, on the 2d.

—Mrs. Emma Malloy, a well-known revivalist and total abstinence lecturer, attempted to drown herself on the 3d, at South Bend, Indiana. She had been tired of life since the accidental drowning of her son Frank a short time ago.

—A telegram from Oakland, Illinois, reports that on the 2d, an explosion, followed by an eruption, occurred on a farm in Bowdrie township, near that city. "When the noise occurred a cloud of smoke and dust was thrown sixty feet in the air, which were bits of dirt, stumps and roots. A deep hole was left in the earth, which has not yet been explored."

—A shanty in which were lodged Hungarian laborers, near Sonestown, Penna., on the Williamsport and North Branch Railroad was burned on the 2d and seven men perished in the flames. Twelve dwellings at Mt. Carmel, Penna. owned by the Lehigh Valley Railroad company, were destroyed by fire on the 3d. A woman and child are missing and believed to be burned to death.

—A sleeping car on the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad was run into by a freight train at Norwood Junction, Minnesota on the 5th and overturned. Several persons were injured.

THE MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef		3½@	5¾
Hogs		6 @	
Sheep		2 @	4½
Cotton, Middling		9½@	10⅝
Flour, Western	$ 3 50	@$ 5 00	
do Pennsylvania	2 75	@ 4 50	
Wheat, Western White	0 83½	@ 0 89	
do Pennsylvania	0 85½	@ 0 90	
Rye	55	@ 56	
Oats	26½	@ 35¾	
Corn	51½	@ 54⅝	
Petroleum	6	@ 6¾	
do refined	8	@ 8½	
Butter	12	@ 23	
Cheese	3	@ 8¾	
Wool, Penna. and Ohio	26	@ 40	
do N. Y. and Western	25	@ 42	
do Canada	17	@ 36	
Hops	6	@ 35	
Provisions—Pork, per bbl	11 50	@ 13 00	
Beef Hams	7 50	@ 24 00	
Lard	6¾	@ 7¾	
Coffee	8	@ 22	
Sugar	4¾	@ 4¾	
do refined	5¾	@ 6⅝	
Rice	5¾	@ 7	
Fish—Mackerel, mess	26 00	@ 35 00	
do bay 1s	31 00	@ 35 00	
Codfish	3 00	@ 5 00	
Herring	2 50	@ 4 50	
Straw—Rye	13 00	@ 13 50	
do Oats	9 00	@ 9 50	
Hay—Timothy	12 00	@ 15 50	

NEW YORK.

Flour, Western	$ 3 00	@	5 00
do Pennsylvania	2 75	@	4 50
Wheat, Western	0 82	@	0 89
do Pennsylvania	0 88	@	0 90
Cotton, Middling	9¾	@	11
Apples	0 75	@	2 50
Coffee	8	@	22
Sugar	6⅝	@	6⅝
Molasses	10	@	40
Petroleum	7 6	@	8¾
Clover Seed	10¾	@	10¾
Timothy	2 00	@	2 88

The Lesson of the Sea.

I stood upon the shore one day
Casting pebbles, out of play,
  Into the ocean broad and deep.
As they sank beyond my sight
In its waters clear and bright,
  Wavelets bathed my feet.

Each pebble caused the same result,
A tiny sound, a slight tumult,
  While circles formed around,
And beneath the surface bright,
Wavelets danced, though out of sight
  Homeward bound.

Each circler started, bold and clear,
Pressing onward without fear,
  Widening more and more,
Circling, widening, still they grew,
Until they faded from my view,
  Bathing another shore.

So, dear child, it is in life,
The pebbles cast may pass from sight,
  Pleasures and pain.
But they have caused a movement of life's stream
Always felt, perhaps unseen,
  Our loss or gain.

The circles widen as they flow,
Bearing records God shall know
  Of our life.
May we keep our record clear,
Trusting Him without one fear,
  Seeking light.

HER OWN ENEMY.

An extremely pretty girl was Desiree Le Strange, one who had many admirers but not such as her heart prayed for. One by one the poor curates were given their conge, likewise the struggling authors and erratic artists. "When poverty comes in at the door love flies out of the window," was a maxim in which Desiree Le Strange very staunchly believed.

"If I cannot marry a rich man I will not marry at all!" this country vicar's daughter told herself with a deep drawn sigh; this girl who was utterly sick of cold shoulder of mutton and plain boiled rice and treacle, who had to wear her gowns till they were threadbare and her shoes till they would mend no more.

It was pure accident, of course, merest chance, that just as she reached the old stone bridge on the left of the moor—the picturesque, lichen-robed bridge, beneath which the river danced and rippled as smoothly often as a limpid, woodland stream—Daniel Wessels should suddenly appear.

"Oh, how you startled me!" cried the girl, whereat the young man laughed and offered her a penny for her thoughts. "Well, if you must know, I was thinking of you," she returned candidly.

"Thinking of me!" he echoed, and a deep flush covered his honest, handsome face. "Something pleasant, I hope, Miss Le Strange. Don't you remember the ancient adage, 'Talk of the old gentleman,' etc., and I suppose talking holds good for thinking?"

"I thought it was; Talk of the angels and you'll hear their wings,'" said Desiree, shyly.

"Oh, so I am a white-winged angel, am I? Well, I could scarcely be anything better."

And then, involuntary it seemed, they both halted and looked down at the river with its edge of fallen leaves and withering bracken, with its little wavelets all rosy dimpled and amber-crested beneath the sun's dying smile.

"How pretty those flowers are!" remarked Daniel presently. "The ox-eyed daisies are particularly fine."

"Do you think so? Perhaps Anne might take them for her parlor vases;" and she held the little bunch up carelessly for acceptance, He took them with a quiet "Thank you," but he did not say he should give them to Anne, his landlady's red-haired granddaughter. In Daniel Wessels' eyes there was no girl so beautiful as Desiree Le Strange; to him she was just perfect, with her crown of rippling hair, almost the color of the burnished autumn leaves, with her scarlet thread of a mouth and wild rose tinted cheeks and eyes deep and blue.

"When I met you just now'" he said diffidently, "you said you were thinking of me. Desiree," in a half-timid whisper, "my darling, I think of you always!" And now, the ice broken, he told her how there was no room in his heart for aught but her, his soft eyes dark with intense feeling. Eloquently he pleaded—passionately: "You will not throw away a love like mine; no man will ever love you as I love you, Desiree!" And he moved a step forward as though to clasp her to him, but the girl shrunk back terrified.

"Oh, how could you mistake my meaning!" she exclaimed. "I never thought—can't you understand? I was but turning over in my mind the probability of your eventually coming to care for Jane or Muriel."

"I could not marry your step-sisters," declared Daniel, emphatically. Then, in a low, earnest tone, so tender, so gentle, so pleading, that the words seemed to find their way to Desiree's heart; "You, dearest, are my 'ideal woman;' don't you think you could learn to care for me a little? I am a very young barrister, it is true, but not wholly dependent on my profession for a lodging and crust; besides, Desiree darling, I no not mean to be always a briefless barrister. I have gone through the usual cramming, my father is ambitious for me, and—who knows?—perhaps some day I may rise to eminence. Oh, don't blight my future."

He opened his arms as though he would clasp her to his throbbing heart, and keep her forever, for all time. But the next moment he had checked himself, his hands dropped heavily to his side; for there was no answering love in Desiree's face, only a stony, fixed stare.

"How handsome he is!" the girl could not but think. The perfect face and the form of splendid manhood were his. Oh, what a thousand pities he had none of this world's wealth! Had he been only moderately rich Desiree Le Strange would have suffered him to take her small hand in his broad palm, and they would have been eventually married, and, like the legends of nursery days, lived happily ever after. But Desiree Le Strange did not see fit so to do. "I could not marry a poor man," she said, softly but firmly. "A barrister's career is so full of disappointments and struggles; Jane and Muriel have their grandmother's little fortune, which makes them in a measure independent. I have nothing.

"Only your beautiful face—your loving, gentle heart!" he whispered tenderly. But she broke in with:

"Oh, do not say any more. The kindest thing you can do is to forget me. I have never cared for you—never! Forgive me if I have seemed to encourage you."

"Forgive you?" he passionately ejaculated, and the genuine misery in his voice went to her heart. "Forgive you!" he repeated in a hoarse, low tone, his face at a white heat, the words coming through lips set like iron. "If I could promise you riches, would you care for me then, Desiree Le Strange? Answer me truly."

"If you were rich as a merchant prince, or Indian nabod, I would not marry you!" she cried with startling vehemence; but her voice trembled at the close of the sentence, as though the heart were denying what the lips uttered.

With a sad smile he turned from her, and looked down into the waters that were no longer gold or crimson flecked.

Desiree instinctively moved away. She felt she had no strength to prolong the scene.

Presently thick rain drops fell with a melancholy monotonous thud, on the tangle of fallen leaves; but Daniel Wessels did not move.

Long after Desiree's footsteps had died away in the lane he remained standing where she had abruptly left him, with his arms folded over the old stone bridge, thereby unconsciously crushing a wealth of beautiful lichens and fairy fronds.

Down into the angry, frothy waters he gazed fixedly, paying no heed to the rain drops which fell more heavily every moment.

The shortest way from the common to the vicarage was by following the beaten path on the outskirts of Bramble Hall, and along here Desiree hurried while the sad autumn rain pattered dismally around on the slenderly robed trees, on the wilted harebells, on the dying bracken. The wind piped shrilly through the reeds and rushes flanking the river, and whistled mournfully 'midst the undergrowth in low, sad tones.

A restless deer peeped shyly over the palings at her; a pheasant whirred in the dark trees above her her head. From the far depth of the woodland sounded the solitary "tap-tap" of a lonely woodpecker and the half-muffled bay of a deep-mouthed hound. The world seemed suddenly to have grown for Desiree very cheerless, very eerie.

* * * * *

Years passed on, bringing no merchant prince, no Indian nabob, no wealthy cotton spinner to the feet of Desiree Le Strange; cruel years, robbing her of kith and kin, drifting her from home to home, always with strangers. A melancholy shadow, a ghost of the bright, lovely Desiree Le Strange was this world-weary woman—the woman who was so thoroughly changed in all but name, that the girls who envied her in her dazzling youth, and the men who raved about her, passed her by without a smile of recognition.

Uninteresting days crawling laggardly one after the other; how sick she was of the drudgery—the thankless office of teaching! But she could not starve—she dared not die; and, though life had been one miserable mistake from the beginning, and all her brightest hopes had been crushed, she plodded on at her monotonous duties in a dull, apathetic way, which showed all energy and spirit had died out of her.

One delicious afternoon in May found Desiree Le Strange at a house in Harley street, listlessly turning the leaves of the leather-bound books which told how governesses were wanted, very highly accomplished, for very small salaries.

"A steady, conscientious lady," she read presently, "fond of the country and quiet life, wanted for two delicate girls of 6. Apply Lady Wessels, Cranforth Grange, Worcestershire."

"Wessels! Wessels!" murmured Desiree; "any relation, I wonder, to the Daniel Wessels I once knew!" and she at once made up her mind to try for the situation.

* * * * *

Cranforth Grange was a many gabled, granite-blocked mansion, standing on a slightly-wooded eminence in a richly timbered, undulating park. The avenue, which led up from the main road, was a good mile long and shaded by tall beech trees meeting in an arch overhead; and winding through the grounds, now flashing in the sunlight, now hiding 'midst the shadows of the drooping silver willows, flowed the beautiful Pinkthorne river, bordered with plumy ferns and tangled briars, with here and there a clump of brilliant rhododendrons. The wild ducks loved this river, and the swans seemed never weary of sailing on its surface; yellow water lilies floated like miniature islands here and there, and the prettiest rustic bridges spanned it in parts where the waters were tolerably narrow. At the far end, under the thickest shades of the willows, nestled an old boat house, all creeper-smothered and rush-sentineled.

* * * * *

It was a gala day for the whole village—a day of rejoicing when Judge Wessels came home to Cranforth Grange. The bells rang merrily, the banners waved to and fro "Welcome, Welcome," in the soft spring breeze, and now the carriage dashed up the long beech avenue, and presently, in a twinkling it seemed, the children were springing into their father's arms and smothering him with kisses. Kindly, generously, the years had dwelt with Daniel Wessels; perfectly happy, too, he looked to-day with the arms of his fair-haired twins twined about his neck and his left hand resting on his wife's shoulder, Desiree, in the background, watched the joyous meeting between husband and wife, father and children, and felt a sudden choky sensation rise in her throat, an odd, sharp, sickening pain seize her heart, almost taking her breath away, and prayed that she might not faint—that she might not 'make a scene."

"Miss Le Strange—our governess," said Lady Wessels presently.

And then—oh, how like a dream it seemed, meeting the bearded face and shaking the large, firm hand of Sir Daniel Wessels

A minute more and the judge, with his wife and children, were in the library, where a cheery log fire blazed, and Desiree found herself mounting the wide oak staircase to her solitary schoolroom. But for her own folly, she told herself, she might have been queen of this household to-day. How unbearable the thought was—how maddening! For a whole year she had striven to do her duty, and had learned to love pretty, gentle Lady Wessels, his wife; but she could not meet the judge daily and not betray herself—not let him and others see how acutely she felt her position. True, he had not appeared to recognize her; but sooner or later he would assuredly discover that Desiree Le Strange, who flung back his love one autumn eve years ago, and the Desiree Le Strange of to-day were the same. Chance had brought her here under his roof. Supposing by chance she died to-night, who would miss her?

And then, mechanically, almost like one forced to act in spite of herself, she crossed the room and unlocked the little medicine chest which stood on a sideboard. Her eye ran over the bottles, and boxes, and china pots.

It was a very small bottle she at last took up, labeled "Chloroform."

"I have a bad toothache and headache," she murmured, with an odd smile. "Perhaps this will make me sleep."

* * * * *

"Her own enemy, even to the last," thought the judge, looking at Desiree Le Strange's beautiful dead face with a shadow on his own.

For the features which had not struck him yesterday in life spoke plainly enough in death—told him pathetically, better than a thousand words, that this was the Desiree he had once loved—the girl who had almost broken his heart by the old stone bridge.

He had been very busy all these years—so busy that the memory of the vicar's pretty daughter had gradually grown faint and dim. Yet looking at the dead face now, so lovely and placid in its last sleep, a mist slowly gathered in his eyes—for he had loved her once with all his heart and soul—and he was grieved to the depth of his being that her days should have ended thus.

An Honored Title.

The word "woman" carries with it a broad meaning. It constitutes a title that a man uses in speaking of his mother or his wife. He can think of none better. There is none better. Yet there are those who seem to regard the title as not good enough for them. They want to be known as ladies. Why, it is difficult to tell.

Members of the gentler sex are respected for what they are. As a whole they are deferred to, and individually they are almost certain of courteous treatment from men. The assumption of the title "lady" can in no sense strengthen the claim they have and which is generally acknowledged. In fact, it often seems undignified and unappropriate. A "lady" advertising for a situation as "saleslady" would act more in accordance with good taste to be an energetic young woman looking for a clerkship.

Childhood is a sacred time in which to lay the foundation of holiness.

Trailing Arbutus.

Beneath the leaves November's frost
Has snatched from off the trees,
We find in May the brightest host
Of lovely waxen buds.

How came they there beneath the mold,
So early in the spring?
How lived they so in all the cold
And snows that just have passed?

Were they awaked from slumbers long
Beneath a blanket white,
By robin's call, or thrushs' song
Or March winds' sturdy blast?

Their faces white to pink have grown
By sunshine's smiling glance,
That comes when March winds all have blown
And April rains have ceased.

Tread softly, lest you crush one flower
Among a cluster fair,
In passing through a forest bower,
Along a moss-paved way.

"HANG THE BABY."

"Then you won't go, Alice?"

"No, Herbert—I am so sorry—but the baby!"

"Oh, hang the baby!" and Herbert flung out of the room, slamming the door behind him.

Alice stood looking at the door, growing whiter and whiter. Then she gave a heart-breaking cry, and fell on her knees by the cradle, and hiding her face in her hands, sobbed bitterly.

She had looked forward so long to this particular party. It was given by Mrs. Mountjoy, one of the leaders of society, and all that was eminent in politics, diplomacy or literature, as well as distinguished in the fashionable world, was sure to be there. She had been kept at home so much since baby had been born that she really felt the need of a little variety and relaxation. But baby had been threatened with croup the week before, and the fond mother had not yet recovered from her fright. Baby, she admitted, was better, "but not fit," she declared, "so to be left, at least with only the nurse to look after it. Nurses are so careless, everybody had told her, even the best of them."

She had not asked Herbert to give it up also, and even said there was no reason why he should stay at home; but still in her heart of hearts she hoped he would.

"He said, 'Hang the baby!" yes, he did, darling," she murmured, with indignant emphasis, as she bent over the little unconscious sleeper. "It was your papa who said that, and he has gone to a brilliant party with such thoughts of his wife and child! Did you come dearest to estrange us from each other?"

This idea called for a flood of bitter tears.

Herbert had said such beautiful things in her trusting girlhood. "Never should their lives run in separate channels, as those of some married people or their acquaintance did—never a joy be accepted that did not make them one—never a barrier should come between them."

And now to think that this wee babe, with its golden curls, this beautiful little helpless creature, should part them, as never stong hands could.

She pictured the gay assemblage and her Herbert dancing with young girls, smiling on others and leaving her at home to die of heart-break.

Her imagination, always too vivid, viewed him in his triumphs, until her misery took almost the form of madness.

"He didn't want me to go," she said; "he acted as if he didn't, and then he pretended to throw all the blame on that dear, helpless baby!"

Suddenly she heard the sound of carriage wheels outside; they stopped at the door; the bell rang, and a fairy-like figure stood on the threshold of the room, in all the wistfulness of expectancy, with dimpling smil s and laughing eyes.

"Oh, Mabel!" cried Alice, starting to her feet with a glad cry. "This is, indeed, a surprise. I'm so glad you come. My darling sister!"

Forthwith ensued a scene of rapturous welcome. Then the baby was exhibited, and one would not have dreamed that a tear had ever stained the cheek of the proud mother. Then the visitor's trunks were ordered to be carried up stairs.

"But where's Herbert? In the study?" at last Mabel asked.

"He's—out dear,"

"Good! don't be angry because I'm glad, for we can have such a nice little chat. You didn't expect me."

"Of course I didn't."

"Well, I didn't think of coming, as you know, for a month. But I thought it would be so nice to surprise you."

"Oh, I'm so glad!"

"And then Paul is coming," she said, blushing, "next week, to stay a month; he has business here, and he wanted me so badly to be here too. I declare," she said laughing, "I'll have to marry him soon, to get rid of him."

"Oh, Mabel! don't marry him unless you are certain you'll be happy!" cried Alice hysterically. "Be sure first he won't go to parties, and le—ave you alone—with the ba—by!" she sobbed.

"What! is Herbert at a party?" queried Mabel, quite subdued.

"Yes, he is; and when I told him I could not go on account of baby he said, 'hang the ba—by!" Yes, you little angel your own father said those awful words—and then he sl—slammed the door."

"He's a viper!" exclaimed Mabel, with sudden vehemence. "A nice way to treat a wife like you—a baby like that! But why couldn't you leave the baby?"

"Because he was threatened with the croup last week."

"But he is well enough now—sleeps deliciously. He'll not wake up all the night, perhaps. And the nurse would have taken good care of him."

"I should have been thinking of fire, croup and all that."

"Oh, nonsense! You ought to have gone. But Herbert has no right to behave as he did, and he must be punished," and Mabel threw her wraps on the bed and took her seat by the glowing fire. "It won't do to let him get the upper hand. "Ah! I have it! I've thought of a splendid plan. A charming delightful plot."

And she clapped her hands in glee.

"Oh, Mabel, what is it?" and Alice sat down at her sister's feet, gazing in her face with expectant smiles. "What are you going to do?"

"I'm not going to do it. I shall stay here and watch the baby. You are to go to the party."

"Mabel! Impossible!"

"Quite possible. In fact, it must be done. You must let Herbert see that you are as pretty as any body, and quite as much to be admired. It is decided. You are to go to the party and play a part. Let me arrange the program."

"But, Mabel, I have'nt a dress prepared—or anything. I gave up going a week ago, you see, when baby was threatened with the croup."

"Pshaw! You shall wear one of mine—one of the most bewitching, bewildering of dresses—bought from my last allowance from Uncle Curtis. Only to see it will throw you into ecstacies. Worth never composed anything more lovely. I want to see it on you. Come, come, call your maid; I am all impatience. We'll shame your bad husband into good behavior, see if we don't. No irresolution. I will stay at home and fancy myself mistress here, and count your pictures, vases and pretty things, and catalogue them so as to make mamma happy with a letter tomorrow. Order John, or Jack, or Bill, or whoever your coachman is, to get the carriage—if that is impossible, send for a cab."

In less than an hour Mabel led her sister to the great French mirror, and laughingly introduced her to the loveliest and best-dressed woman she had ever seen.

Alice trembled a litile when she found herself actually on the way to Mrs. Mountjoy's; but her sister's urgent will had conquered, and her heart was hardened by Herbert's emphatic expression concerning the baby. She was reassured by Mrs. Mountjoy's hearty welcome.

"I'm so glad you've come, my dear," she said. "Your husband said he feared 'baby' would keep you at home; but I told him that was all nonsense. You did right to reconsider the matter."

Herbert, like many handsome society men, was a little spoiled and selfish, without knowing it. He loved Alice devotedly; but he was not unwilling to receive the sweet smiles and honeyed words of others, while, with a man's inconsistency, he was not desirous that his wife should play the part of a married belle.

It was while he was dancing with one of the most noted and beautiful women of the metropolis, who was willing to listen to his nonsense, that Herbert looking up from the face leaning against his shoulder, while the dreamy waltz music "thrilled the heart sensitive to sadness as to joy," encountered the sparkling face of his wife and saw her arrayed in the freshest and most graceful costume in the room. She was moving quietly along with an escort in uniform.

"Pray don't stumble," said his partner petulantly, for at that moment the grand repose of her manner was gone, and the lady on his arm might have been made of wax or any other ductile material for all he cared now.

"How the dickens came she here?" he muttered to himself as he led his partner absently to a seat, deaf to all her pretty words, blinded to her fascinations.

It certainly is Alice—but that dress—the prettiest thing here! And I left her quite determined not to come. I don't understand it. Dancing with that puppy, Guinett, too! She knows I hate him!"

With these amiable thoughts, he laid himself out to gain the attention of his wife, and make her explain. It was some time before he had a chance, so he was obliged to content himself with following her graceful motions, angry with himself, and with her.

"Alice! Can I believe my eyes!" he said at last, in the pause of the dance.

"I should think you might," was the nonchalent reply.

"Pray, how did you come?"

"Pray, how did you come? I rode. Did you walk?"

"Well, but——"

"Excuse me. I am engaged four deep, already," and Herbert was forced to move one side as a pompous acquaintance claimed her hand.

"I'd like to knock that fellow down," he muttered angry in earnest.

Another pause, and another tete-a-tete. No satisfaction given. Herbert had hardly the grace to redeem all of his dancing engagements."

"How about the baby, Alice?" he asked, anxiously.

She put her rosy lips to his ear, and in a subdued voice exclaimed:

"Hang the baby!"

Herbert stared and changed color. To be sure, he had used the same language; but from her it was too exasperating. How he got through the evening he could hardly tell. When at last they were together in the carriage, driving home, there might have been an open rupture but for the determined calmness of Alice, who took everything as a matter of course.

One glance in the beautiful nursery unsealed his eyes. There, by the fire, sat Mabel in all the abandon of a negligee toilet, her luxuriant tresses falling in glossy freedom over her shoulders, while the little fellow on her lap clutched at one long, shining curl, crowed and laughed as well as he could for aunty's smothering kisses.

A sudden revulson of feeling came to the father's heart at the sight of the home picture.

"Aha! I know who contrived the plot!" he said. "But I am glad to see you, nevertheless."

"Wasn't she the belle of the ball?" asked Mabel saucily.

"There's no doubt of that. At any rate, I didn't get a chance to dance with her."

"Of course. Who ever heard in society of dancing with one's wife!" she said, sarcastically. "I see that she followed my directions implicitly. You must learn that a house divided against itself cannot stand—that is, if one half is flirting at a party and the other half at home crying her eyes out."

"Oh, Alice—were you, really?"

"I should think she was. I can assure you that I myself saw half the house dissolved in tears, and so wretched that——"

"Oh, Mabel, do hush!" said Alice, imploringly.

"Traitor, do you turn on me?" exclaimed Mabel, with mock displeasure.

"My child," she went on, tossing the crowing cherub, tell your selfish papa that he also has some obligations, and that, if you had known that you were to be the bone of contention in this family, you'd have staid in the garden of angels, where you were wanted."

And that night she tapped on the door of Alice's room and looked gaily in. "Wasn't I right?" she asked.

And she was right, for Herbert was strongly affected by this audacious outburst, but it had the effect of leading him to see his duty in a new light. It taught him to reflect; it opened his eyes to his selfishness and made him, from that evening, a better and more considerate husband.

Six months after that time Alice was dressed for a party. But this time the party was to be given in her own house and in honor of Mabel's marriage. Even the bride did not look lovelier, for nothing now ever occurred to mar Alice's happiness; and happiness, after all, is the best preservative of beauty.

Abstemious Men.

The most successful thinkers are usually frugal in their habits of eating and drinking; yet this is not always true, as in the case of Dickens and Bayard Taylor; but these men died long before their time. Careful living would, without doubt, have enabled them to extend their lives many years, and to give much riper productions to the world.

Sir Isaac Newton was a close student, and lived to be more than fourscore years of age. He used to say that he could not think clearly until more than five hours had elapsed after a meal. The most eminent men of our time are very careful livers. A. T. Stewart, the merchant prince of America, lived frugally, and Jay Gould, the richest man on the continent to-day, is said to be the most abstemious. Commodore Vanderbilt was exemplary in this respect, as were Horace Greeley, Abraham Lincoln, Salmon P. Chase, Edward Everett and John C. Calhoun.

It is said that when Henry Ward Beecher expects to make an unusual effort in public, he postpones a meal, if it comes near the hour of his lecture, and waits until he is rested afterward before he eats anything; and he has every prospect of being a hale old man. We might mention Ralp Waldo Emerson and Bronson Alcott, whose wisdom takes in the very important concern of caring for the needs of the body in the very best sense.

People cannot eat their loaf and keep it at the same time. They cannot squander their vital force in high living and continue to give their best effort to the world. A man ought to be able to write his best after he is seventy, for then he has had experience enough to show him how to begin to live. When we think of such men as Humboldt, Longfellow and Whittier, doing their best work in the evening of their lives, we feel conscious of a lack in the abridged existence of Dickens, Poe and Byron. We feel satisfied when men die of old age; but mourning memory lingers long at the grave of genius cut down by dissipation before its time.

The Farne Islands.

Probably the Farne islands have most claim to celebrity in modern times from the well known story of the wreck of the steamer Forfarshire. This ill-fated ship left Hull on the 5th of September, 1883, bound for Dundee. The next day a gale set in from north-northeast, and, owing to a leak in the boiler, the fires were extinguished, so sail was set to keep her from going ashore. She drifted slowly and surely to leeward. In a dense fog, the gale still blowing, the starboard boat was lowered, in which eight of the crew and one passenger embarked, eventually being picked up and carried into Shields. A quarter of an hour afterward, with 40 souls on board, the ship struck upon the Hawker's rock near the Longstone, and in a few moments the stern was swept away and with it the captain and nearly all the remaining crew. The bows drove high upon the rock, where, when morning broke, nine persons clinging to the wreck were seen by the occupants of the lighthouse, William Darling and his daughter Grace. They launched their boat, and each taking an oar, embarked on a desperate attempt to render assistance. After long battling with the sea they at length succeeded in reaching the rock, and it was only by Grace's skillful handling of the boat that it was saved from being dashed to pieces while Darling was engaged in getting the exhausted survivors, one by one, on board. All were safely conveyed to the lighthouse, where for three days and nights the same hand which had taken so active a part in their rescue ministered to their wants.

An Old Clo' Man's Trade.

A New York old clo' man thus descants on his trade: "There ain't any fortune in the business, but it pays when a man has a second-hand store to get 'em off. We prosper and have a musical soiree every Sunday. I am a Frenchman and enjoy life. There are no secrets in the business. If a young man smokes I give him a genuine Havana, and talk business to him. He feels good, brings out his old clothes and piles them up, I make an offer on the lump. He refuses. I tell a joke, compliment him and raise my bid $1. That advance generally fetches him. Perhaps there are several suits that cost $20 or $30 in the pile. Some of them may be soiled rather than badly worn. I take them home and have two tailors go over them and bring out what is left of usefulness and looks. Well, that $30 suit cost $2 and oftentimes less, I hang up in the store with a $7 label on it. The $20 suit is offered for $5. The profits are big, but the business is not rushing. I buy more old clothes from young men at boarding houses and hotels than from those who reside at home.

How beautiful is youth; a little moonshine, a few musical water drops, the strain of a song, and the young hearts experience poetry as it never could be intrusted to paper.

He that is proud eats up himself; pride is his own glass, his own trumpet, his own chronicle; and whatever praises itself but in the deed, devours the deed in the praise.

NAPLES PRISONS.

Places Where the Contagion of Moral and Physical Vice Spreads Rapidly.

Castel Capuana is a large square place, some 1,500 square feet in extent. The once handsome edifice is now spoiled by time, neglect and constant traffic. Three grand staircases lead out of the central court, one in front as you enter the great door, and one on each hand. The one to the left was formerly decorated with frescoes, far from despicable works, of the sixteenth century; one represented our Savior stumbling on his way to Calvary; another, the escape of St. Peter from prison, and another was a picture of the Virgin. They have been totally spoiled by bad restoration and subsequent neglect. On this staircase are the grated doors leading to the infamous prisons—dark, damp, airless, putrid, paved with stones like the streets, and many of them subterranean; the prisons against which penalists, philosophers, Italians and foreigners have so long inveighed, and which now, thanks to the ceaseless exertions of the Deputy Farini, are to be abolished. This staircase leads to the grand criminal court, and the others to various other courts, among which the large saloon of the grand civil court deserves to be mentioned as one of the most spacious halls in Naples. It, as well as the others, was decorated with frescoes in 1770, but all are now faded.

In the prisons there is one part called San Lazzaro, which is devoted to the detention of chiefs of the camorra. The name of camorrista is never denied by a prisoner, who generally declares himself such when arrested. But a man will never falsely proclaim himself a camorrista, for he would not dare to enter among the true members, as they would make him pay dearly for his presumption. The camorrista chiefs under detention often amount to 100, and from fifteen to twenty inhabit one room. Their appearance is audacious and animated, they speak with assurance, and look you straight in the face. They show a certain superiority to external conditions, and give evidence of possessing qualities that might be turned to good. Very different is the aspect of the prisoners in the common prisons, where you find hundreds of persons — abject, downhearted, vile, with stupid or ferocious physiognomies, the true product of misery. In these prisons the contagion of moral and physical vice spreads rapidly. When Fr. Curci once obtained permission to visit these prisoners he found them half naked, and in one chamber there were thirty of the most abject in a state of absolute nudity. He remonstrated with the authorities, who in consequence provided fifteen pairs of trousers and fifteen jackets for the thirty men, and the Jesuits were obliged to supply the rest. That state of things was afterward altered, but still the prisons of Castle Capuana retained too many traces of what had once ruled there. It is a traditionally corrupt prison, in which dirt and infamy seem to ooze from the very walls; where the well disposed, having once got so low as to become an inmate, grows vicious, and the vicious grows worse. Among the common criminals are mixed the lower grades of camorrists, who rob and ill-use their companions, and spread their influence within and without the walls.

Close by are the other prisons of San Francisco, Santa Maria and Agnone, and the low district of Porta Capuana, forming a very nucleus of crime. The prisoners often manage to correspond with the people in the streets, and by this means with each other. A correspondent of the *Piccolo* relates that about a year ago he was officer of the guard in Castel Caduana. The orders were most severe, for every evening there was danger of evasion or of communication with the external world on the part of the prisoners. Very often groups of malefactors and bad women, the inhabitants of the low quarters of Naples, would assemble outside the walls, and the sentinels were obliged to drive them away. From within issued songs of hatred and revenge, and signal cries that were heard and understood by those outside, in spite of the vigilance of the sentries. During the cholera epidemic of 1884 the prisons of Castel Capuana became infected; there was a species of rebellion, and the prisoners thrust their hands through the bars of their windows, and besought the people to release them from certain contagion and death.

In abolishing the prisons in Castel Capuana the Government is taking a great step towards improving that quarter of the town, for a prison seems mysteriously to attract malefactors to its neighborhood. The courts of justice, too, will gain in quiet and decency, and no longer be disturbed by the cries of prisoners penetrating their precincts. There will no longer be a sense of the possibility of rebellion close by, that has so often hindered the serene course of justice. The whole palace, which still retains traces of its former artistic graceg will also benefit by the change, and might be restored to something of its former dignity and beauty. The abolition of the prisons will be a real gain to the city, and, it is to be hoped, will be followed by that of the other prisons in the neighborhood, and the erection of new and model ones farther away from the center.

LAST SHEET OF COPY.

Why the Old Man Failed to Edit the Telegraph.

He was only a telegraph editor. Away back in the dark ages—so far back that the oldest printer on the paper could hardly remember the date—he had drifted into town and secured a position on the reportorial staff of the *Morning Telegraph*. In time he was promoted to night city editor, and passed through the various stages of promotion on the local staff. Then old age came on and unfitted him for the work which is generally given to the younger and brighter members of the local staff. Never a brilliant writer—his chief recommendation being that he was familiar with the art of sticking type—and being unfitted by nature for work on the editorial staff of the paper, Old Black was quietly shelved in the telegraph department.

Just how long he filled the position of telegraph editor on the *Telegraph* is not known—it may have been ten years; it may have been twenty. He was a middle-aged man when he took the desk; he had now passed to the aged and hoary. The sanctum had been filled and emptied, but the old man seemed to be a permanent fixture. Boys came into the office as apprentices, graduated as printers, tramped around the world for a number of years and finally wandered back to their old love. Then, when they took the first take of Telegraph off the hook and glanced at the head, they would exclaim: "What! isn't that old 'chump' dead yet?" When "30" was in they would drop down into the sanctum, borrow "a chaw of tobacco" from their old friend, and leave again on that never-ending tramp of printers.

The salary of the old man was ample for the wants of the average human being, but he always needed money. His clothes were seedy, his hat shiny with age, and sometimes his toes could be seen creeping out of the holes in his shoes. He was never known to have a complete new outfit. When his shoes were new his hat was old with age; when his hat had been remodeled his elbows were out. Just why this was so no one knew; only the fact that it was so remained. Some said the old man was a miser, and others that he spent his money for drink. Both theories had their advocates, and the city editor had to quell a riot rising from a discussion of the relative merits of each. Either may have been correct, or both wrong; it was a matter of speculation, but never reached beyond that point. All members of the staff advocated one of the theories, except Jones. He claimed the old man spent his money in educating a mythical child in New York.

Night after night the old man came to the office promptly at seven o'clock. "Old Black" was always punctual, and after a kind word for his office boy, commenced the monotonous task of editing, heading and classifying telegraph. With passive countenance, quick brain and deft fingers, the old man pursued his work. Suicides, murders, marriages, appalling accidents, political items and all kinds of news matter passed through his hands; but never a comment or complaint passed his lips, unless it was about a piece of news over which he could place a sensational head. The death of a President or pauper was the same to him; both were news. He deciphered hieroglyphics which press operators use for letters, and untangled the kinks which thousands of miles of telegraph wire had put in the news with the same indifference with which he corrected the name of a Russian General which had been sent over the cable in sections. Then, when "30" was in, he donned his coat and left the office, to go no one knew where, and was not seen again until the next week.

It was early Saturday morning. The local men had finished their work, and "Old Black" and the night editor were the only members of the night staff in the office. The telegraph boy brought in some press, and informed the old man that "30" would be late. Three sheets were edited and sent up to the printers through the tube. All but the last item on the last sheet had gone up to the news-room, when the old man picked up the piece of manifold, ran his eyes over the copy, dropped his pencil and let his head fall on the table. Evidently "Old Black" was tired with the long night's work.

The boy brought in more "press" and, seeing that the old man did not move, informed him that he could sign for it the next time. Once again he came, and still the silent form remained motionless. The foreman was getting impatient, and whistled down the pipe without getting a response. Then he cut up some "time copy," and muttered a not complimentary opinion of "old 'chumps' who undertook to edit press," emphasizing it with spiteful snips of his scissors. Once again he whistled and the night editor stepped out of his room to see what was the matter.

"Is '30' in?" he asked the old man.

There was no response.

"Here, old man," he said, as he stooped over and shook him not ungently, "you ——." Then he stepped back horrified, as the head turned to one side and the glassy lifeless eyes of the old man stared upon him.

"Heart-disease," was the laconic decision of the physician.

Very gently they lifted the old man up and laid him on the dilapidated sofa. Then the night editor took the vacant chair and picked up the pencil which had dropped from the nerveless fingers; it was two o'clock, the newspaper readers must have their favorite journal at the breakfast table. As he picked up the remnant of the manifold which the old man had dropped, he read the telegram, half edited:

NEW YORK.—A special from X——, a university town, says: "The boarding school of Mrs. Roberts burned here this morning. All the inmates were saved except Miss Jennie Black, who——"

Ah, well! It was only one more subordinate dead; "30" in life's book had been written for another telegraph editor.

Going and Coming.

"Good-by, father."

"Good-by, my son; God bless you."

And the train starts, bearing the boy away to college. The old man watches it until it is out of sight, and brushing away his tears, turns to a friend.

"There goes my boy to get an education. I tell you, sir, it's something to have a boy like that!" and the happy father turns, and getting into his wagon, which is standing near by, drives home.

A year has gone by and the same wagon is standing in the same place, and the old man, with a radiant face, is waiting for the train which is bringing his boy home. It comes puffing into the depot, and the boy steps down.

"Hello, gov'nor."

The old man says nothing; those careless words and that careless tone have struck him to the heart. Again there are tears in his eyes, but he does not say, "I tell you, sir, it's something to have a boy like that."

Will not a tiny speck very close to our vision blot out the glory of the world and leave only a margin by which we see the blot? I know no speck so troublesome as self.

GOOD SHOT.

Wild Game Used to be Very Plentiful Near Toledo.

"Game used to be thick near Toledo," remarked an old citizen. "I have heard so." "Yes; there were lots of deer and ducks and squirrels. Why, Captain Huntley shot seventeen squirrels off one tree on the east side of the river, not far from where the brickyard now is. Old hunters did not think it much of a trick to shoot three or four deer or 100 wild ducks in a day. Right down there, where Point Place Club House stands, I shot two deer with a rifle at one shot. If a fellow had no meat in the house, all he to do was to pick up his rifle and go out for an hour or two and shoot all he wanted. And fish! Why, I have seen the spawn of white fish roll up along the shore of the lake until it was at least two inches deep. You don't see that now. Whitefish have been pretty well cleaned out of the lake.

"Out where Fitch lived I saw a man shoot four rabbits with a rifle at one shot, and down at Presque Isle a man shot eleven wild ducks at one shot. You see he got their heads in line and clipped the whole eleven of them as easy as rolling off a log. "That was a doing pretty well," suggested the scribe. "Yes, fairly well, but not as well as old man Odeon did. You know Odean Hall in this city and Odean Island are called after him. He used to be a crack shot, and I was told of a shot he made that would make some of our modern day hunters blow their bazoos for ten years if they would make such a one. But old Odeon did not think it any great thing." "What was it?"

"Well, he went out hunting near the bay shore one day, and came across a deer. He killed the deer. The ball went right through it, killed a swan in the lake, and bored right through the heads of nine wild ducks.

Heroism in the Icy Alps.

On Tuesday, July 13, writes a correspondent, Herr F. Buckhardt, member of the Basil section of the Swiss Alpine Club, accompanied by the guides Fritz Teutschmann and Johann Jossi, both from Grindewald, made an attempt to ascend the Jungfrau from that side—no very difficult feat in ordinary circumstances, yet, like all excursion in the high Alps, not unattended with danger, and requiring for its successful accomplishment both courage and address, and sometimes, as the sequel on this occasion proved, still higher qualities. After leaving the Guggi cabin the party had to mount the glacier of the same name—an enterprise of some difficulty.

The usual precautions were, of course, taken—that is to say, the three men were roped together, Herr Burkhardt in the middle, one of the guides before, the other behind him. When the climbers reached the seraes, at a point marked on Siegfried's map as being at an elevation of 2,700 metres, an enormous piece of ice broke off from the upper part of the glacier and came thundering down the arrete. Although by good fortune the mass of the avalanche did not sweep across the path of the three men, they were struck by several large blocks of ice and sent flying. Jossi, who was leading, went ahead first into a crevasse of unfathomable depth, dragging after him Herr Burckhardt, who, however, contrived to hold on to the edge of the crevasse, but in such a position that he could not budge, and was unable to help either himself or Jossi.

Their lives at that moment depended absolutely on the stanchness of Teutschmann, who alone had succeeded in keeping his feet. It was beyond his power to do more; impossible by his own unaided strength to haul up the two men who hung by the rope. If he had given way a single step all three would have been precipitated to the bottom of the crevasse. So there he stood, with feet and alpenstock firmly planted, holding on for dear life, conscious that the end was a mere question of time, and a very short time; his strength was rapidly waning and then? It would have been easy for the two to escape by sacrificing the third. One slash of Burckhardt's knife would have freed both Teutschmann and himself. But no such dastardly idea occurred to either of them. They were resolved to live or die together. Half an hour passed; they had almost abandoned hope, and Teutschmann's forces were well nigh spent, when help came just in time to save them.

The very same morning another party, consisting of two German tourists and the two guides, Peter Schlegel and Rudolph Kaufmann, had started from the little Scheideck for the Jungfrau, and coming on traces of Burckhardt's party followed them up, and arrived before it was too late on the scene of the accident. Without wasting a moment, Schlegel went down into the crevasse and fastened Jossi to another rope, so that those above were enabled to draw him up and release Burckhardt and Teutschmann. Jossi, although bruised and exhausted, was able to walk as far as the Scheideck, and all reached Grindelwald in safety.

Color Blindness.

Women have acuter color sense and are seldom color blind, but when they are defective they often transmit it, mainly in the female line.

Color blindness is, as a rule, congenital and hereditary, and for that reason, incurable. Of course temporary color blindness, such as occurs in hysteria or head injuries, need not be irremediable.

Truth, if it rises, will overreach lies, however numerous.

—The Bard has been a very consistent performer, having been either first or second in all but one of his starts this year. He was unplaced for the Green Grass stakes, run over the turf course at Sheepshead, was second to Inspector B. for the Belmont and Stud, second to Winfred for the Emporium, to Dew Drop for the Stevens and to Charity for the Raritan, and has won the Preakness, Spindrift (after a dead heat with Dew Drop), Barnegat, Freehold, Omnibus and Choice, having beaten every animal that has beaten him except Inspector B. His gross winnings for the season foot up about $27,000.

AFTER THE VICTORY.

Talks Among Yachtsmen About the Late Races.

PLUCKY LIEUTENANT HENN

Does Not Acknowledge That His Boat is Not the Best,

But Says That No More Englishmen are Likely to Come 3,000 Miles to Participate in a Floating Match—Some Hints That the Calm is What Saved the Cup.

NEW YORK, Sep. 13.—On board the Galatea Lieut. Henn was very plainly suffering a good deal from the congestion of his lungs, which has afflicted him for several days. When asked about the future movements of the Galatea he said that he had formally entered her for the Newport race, and that he would sail for that place on Tusday or Wednesday. He said that he had not received any answer to his challenge to sail around the Bermudas and back, and that if no answer

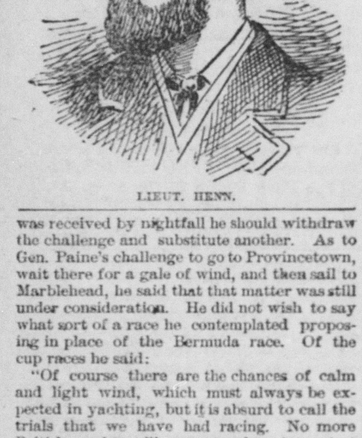
LIEUT. HENN.

was received by nightfall he should withdraw the challenge and substitute another. As to Gen. Paine's challenge to go to Provincetown, wait there for a gale of wind, and then sail to Marblehead, he said that that matter was still under consideration. He did not wish to say what sort of a race he contemplated proposing in place of the Bermuda race. Of the cup races he said:

"Of course there are the chances of calm and light wind, which must always be expected in yachting, but it is absurd to call the trials that we have had racing. No more British yachts will come over here to contest for the cup. It isn't worth while to come 3,000 miles to enter in a drifting match."

There was one part of Saturday's race, however, which he did not think was a drifting match. That was the long reach in from the buoy to the shore. He said the Galatea had made up all but five or six minutes of the time she lost in the lazy run down to the buoy, or had gained about eight minutes. Then the wind fell flat.

He was quite confident that the Galatea had outsailed the Mayflower on the wind during the half hour that they were making something like a rate of 12 knots an hour. He admitted that the Galatea was outsailed in the fog on Thursday, but said that was because of the error in judging the weather when they reefed their bowsprit and started under the shortened sail. On the subject of the two models, his opinion was as strongly in favor of the cutter as ever. Even allowing that the Mayflower had on the whole beaten the cutter, it must be a good model which, being a half larger under water, and still spreading 2,000 feet less of canvas could do so well.



MRS. HENN.

The majority of the yachtsmen, however, said, when they came to go over the details of the race again, that the Mayflower really made gains until the wind dropped, which it began to do in about twenty minutes, certainly within ha an hour—and that the Galatea gained thereafter because she had a club topsail, which the Mayflower had not, and on the whole had the better of the wind. It is quite certain that the most prejudiced of the cutter men on the press boat did not notice that the Galatea had gained any until about 3:20 o'clock, when the jib topsails were set, and that was at least twenty minutes after the wind began to fail and to veer about, one shift bringing the Priscilla, which was further out to sea, for about ten minutes a mile to windward of the Mayflower, although she had been previously half as much behind the leader.

To Capt. Stone belongs the credit of saving the day. While the Mayflower was holding far in to the land off Long Branch he was the only one on board who thought he was right. The Galatea being further out to sea, although considerably further south or to leeward, plainly had a better wind and was gaining, while the Mayflower was running out of what wind she had. Capt. Stone admitted all that, but he could see a wind off shore further inside, and his judgment prevailed after he got Capt. Newcombe of the Fortuna to look at the wrinkled water near the breakers, and the yellow clouds of Jersey dust that were rolling out to sea above them.

When the race was all over, and the Mayflower was at anchor, a Boston man rowed out to her, and climbing on deck, was met by Mr. Burgess. No more quiet, modest and retiring man than Mr. Burgess can be found among Boston yachtsmen.

The arrogance of the few Boston men who remained about the hotels in town yesterday was simply insufferable. They swelled about like spinnakers before the wind, held their heads up like club topsails, and flapped their tongues like the leach of the Galatea's mainsail. Boston might not be the metropolis, they said, but it was the seat of learning in matters marine, and the birthplace of modern naval architecture, and that was quite enough to satisfy their ambition.

The Mayflower leaves for Newport to-day to prepare for the race there, in which the Stranger, Clara, Bedouin, Thetis, Montauk and Miranda are entered.

VOTING IN MAINE.

THE DAY GIVEN UP TO THE STATE ELECTIONS.

Prospects of a Light Vote—The Republicans Counting Upon a Victory—The Democrats Getting in their Work Quietly—An Unknown Quantity.

AUGUSTA, Sept. 13.—The political campaign which has been exciting this state for three weeks past has closed, and to-day election for governor, members of the legislature, county officers, and four congressmen takes place. Mr. Blaine fired the opening gun of the campaign, and ignited the skyrocket which marked its close. He has done more talking in Maine than he has done in any previous campaign for a great many years, making at least a dozen speeches in all and speaking in nearly every county.

When Mr. Blaine returned to Augusta he showed no signs that his campaigning among the rugged hills of his adopted state in the languid, oppressive heat of this dog day weather had told on him. He seemed to feel all the better for it. Mr. Blaine loves a political fight so well that when he takes a hand he seems to actually grow fat on it. His prominence in the canvass has been its striking feature. The Republicans have averaged some thirty rallies a day during the campaign, and these have been addressed by some of the leading statesmen of the party belonging out of the state. Gen. Logan and Senators Sherman and Evarts accepted invitations to speak, but failed to put in an appearance.

The Democrats have furnished the people with but little music from the stump, their managers depending more upon work than wind. Calvin Frost, of New York, has been their principal speaker. The Prohibitionists have had a large number of speechmakers in the field, their biggest guns being St. John and Gen. Dow, whose shibboleth has been, "Kill the Republican party." There have also been one or two speakers on the stump in the interest of the labor reformers.

The campaign has been to run on national issues principally, as formulated by Mr. Blaine. The only state issues of consequence involved are those concerning legislation in the interest of labor, and singularly enough the opposing parties all seem to show a remarkable unanimity of sentiment in favoring the demands of the working people.

The outlook seems to indicate that the total vote will be the lightest thrown for ten years. The total vote for governor in 1884 was 142,107. Of this vote Frederick Robie, Republican, had 98,318; John B. Redman, Democrat, had 58,503; Hosea B. Eaton, Greenbacker, had 3,017; William T. Eustis, Prohibition, had 1,151, and the rest were scattering votes. The total vote for governor in 1882 was 138,478. Frederick Robie, Republican, receiving 72,481; Harris M. Plaisted, Fusion, 63,921; Solon Chase, Greenback, 1,324; William T. Eustis, Prohibition, 381; Warren H. Vinton, Independent Republican, 209, and scattering, 102,

It will be seen that the Republican plurality two years ago was nearly 20,000, while four years ago it was 8,500. Impartial observers do not think that the total vote this year will exceed 120,000, and it would not be surprising if it did not reach those figures.

A conservative estimate puts the Bodwell vote at 65,000 and the Edwards vote at 50,000. This would give the election to the Republican candidate by 15,000 plurality on a reduced vote. The Prohibition vote is the unknown quantity and excites the most speculation, for the reason that the Democrats say that if it should come up to the figures that the St. John-Dow men claim it will make such a hole in the Republican party as will throw the governorship into the Democrats' hands. This is on the supposition that the Democrats will poll the strength of the party. The highest estimate made of the Prohibition vote is 12,000. There seems to be no evidence that the Prohibitionists will cast so big a vote or that the increase they will have over their vote of two years ago will be drawn exclusively from the Republicans. They have made a hot fight, but the chances are that they will not poll over 3,500 votes, and these will be drawn quite as much from the Democratic as from the Republican party. The prospects are that the Republicans will elect Mr. Bodwell by their average plurality on a decreased vote.

At this hour any estimate would be mere guess work. Chairman Manley, however, claims to have information upon which he claims the state by an increased majority.

Bad Indians Will Fight Fear Now.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Sept. 13.—Gen. Miles has arrived here to meet 400 Chiricahua and Warm Spring Indians, who will arrive here to-day on their way to Fort Marion, Fla., by way of St. Louis. They compose the war element of the Apaches, and their removal rids the southwest of all Indian troubles. Gen. Miles contradicts the statement made by The Army and Navy Journal that the Chiricahua and Warm Spring Indians were never disarmed, and were not prisoners of war. These Indians were placed on the Apache reservation contrary to the wish of the interior department, and it is well known that their removal will all be the work of Gen. Miles, who has been perfecting arrangements for five months, against much opposition.

A War Correspondent Dead.

BOSTON, Sept. 13.—The relatives of William Young, of Scituate, have just learned of his death at Mobile. Young was The Boston Herald correspondent at the first battle of Fredericksburg, where he was wounded. He was afterwards employed by The New York Herald, and was at Gettysburg where he was taken prisoner and carried to Virginia, but he succeeded in getting back to the Union lines, walking nearly fifty miles through a dense woods. He afterward was The New York Herald correspondent on the Red river expedition.

Brooklyn's Democratic Paper.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—The new Democratic paper in Brooklyn, under the management of Mr. Andrew McLean, late of The Eagle, will be called The Daily Democrat, and the first number will be issued Oct. 2. It will be a four-page two cent paper. The staff will include Mr. McLean as editor-in-chief, Mr. George Gordon as managing editor, Mr. Alfred C. Burton as editorial writer and Washington correspondent, Mr. Thomas McGrath as city editor, and Mr. John Cogan as Albany correspondent.

Canadian Telegraph Facilities.

MONTREAL, Sept. 13.—The Canadian Pacific Railway company's telegraph system, which is now completed throughout Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and to be run in connection with the Postal Telegraph company's wires to New York and through the United States, was opened to-day to the public. Arrangements have been consummated with the Commercial Cable company for European service.

The Grand Army Commanders.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13. — Ex-Governor Fairchild, of Wisconsin, commander-in-chief Grand Army Republic, and Col. E. B. Gray, his adjutant general, are in town, en route to Richmond, where they will remain a few days and then return to Washington. The G. A. R. people of this city will give them a banquet next Saturday night.

THE CADET COURT MARTIAL.

Gen. Merritt Cautioned to Go a Little Slow.

HIGHLAND FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 11—The latest advices regarding the court martial of the cadets at West Point is that upon information being received at the war department about the state of affairs, secretary Endicott sent a sharp dispatch to Gen. Merritt, the superintendent, which had the effect of making him go slow. As the superintendent cannot carry out a sentence of dismissal against the cadets and can only inflict a temporary punishment, if the secretary should not approve the findings of the court, it would be an implied censure upon both the court and the superintendent. The disposition on the part of both secretaries Endicott and Whitney has been to discourage the arbitrary methods which have prevailed during the last few years at both the military and naval academies, by which incessant turmoil has been kept up, and the cadets lost valuable time by these wholesale court martials. Young Wheeler, the cadet adjutant, has been restored to duty. It is a nice question how Gen. Merritt could bring charges against the cadets, even had they been drunk as suspected, as they were in citizen's clothes, and were not required to report until the expiration of leave, which was at parade, nine hours later.

THE NEW CRUISER

To be Given a Thorough Trial Next Week

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—The new cruiser Atlanta will leave New York next week for a week's trial trip at sea, going in the direction of the gulf coast. The purpose is to test the vessel to her full capacity, and with that end in view the best fuel and well trained firemen will be procured. Engineer-in-Chief Loring will be on board to supervise the engines and machinery. The naval advisory board may also be invited to make the trip. The vessel is to undergo a trip similar to that of the Dolphin. If a storm can be found, it is not the intention to avoid it and her performance in both light and heavy seas is to be carefully noted. Nothing has yet been determined as to the Atlanta's station after the trial is completed, but she will, of course, remain on the home station until her battery is placed aboard. Her guns are finished, but still have to undergo the statutory test at the Annapolis proving grounds before they are placed on board and two or three months will elapse before that is accomplished.

THE OLEOMARGARINE STAMPS.

Devices Adopted for the Official Mark on Bogus Butter.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—The oleomargarine stamps have all been determined upon, and will be ready for delivery to the internal revenue bureau within a few days. For the wholesale $500 stamp, as already stated, the design is a vignette of the treasury department building. The same design, with different lettering, has been continued throughout all the wholesale provisions of the law. The design of the export stamp is a ship in full sail—appropriate enough. But for the retail stamps the device adopted is that of an agriculturist at rest. What hidden sarcasm prompted the selection of this device is not known. The generally accepted explanation is that now the chemists have undertaken to make the butter, the farmer "can take a rest." The internal revenue officers continue to find much trouble in arranging the minor details for putting the law into practical operation, but expect it will work smoothly when once fairly started.

Up in a Balloon.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., Sept. 11.—Miss Lulu Bates, of Cincinnati, made an ascension in a gas balloon from the fair grounds and came near losing her life. When five miles north and half a mile above the earth she attempted to descend. The grappling hook caught, but the anchorage was broken by a strong wind, which carried her among some trees, where the balloon was torn. The hooks gave way again and she shot up 300 feet, when the balloon suddenly burst and the basket fell. She had the presence of mind to brace herself firmly against the top of the basket and saved her life. She was badly jarred, however.

Secretary Bayard and Mexico.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—The secretary of state, notwithstanding the release of Cutting, will, it is said, insist upon the abrogation of article 186 of the Mexican penal code, which confers upon Mexican courts jurisdiction under certain circumstances over foreigners for offences committed outside of Mexican territory, or at least Mr. Bayard will insist upon the renunciation by Mexico of the right to subject American citizens to that code, on the ground that American courts have exclusive criminal jurisdiction over offences committed within the territory of the United States by American citizens.

Wisconsin Republicans.

MADISON, Sept. 9—The Republican state convention yesterday renominated Governor Rusk by acclamation amid intense enthusiasm. The governor, in his speech of acceptance, invited Anarchists to make themselves very scarce in this state so long as he was in authority. Secretary of State Ernest G. Timme was also renominated by acclamation. George W. Ryland was renominated for lieutenant governor; Henry B. Harshaw was nominated for state treasurer, and Charles E. Estabrook for attorney general.

Six Persons Drowned.

NASHVILLE, Sept. 11.—A letter from Fountain Run, Ky., gives the particulars of an accident near that place by which six persons lost their lives. A party consisting of the wife and child of Roy Turner, two sons of John Nelson Turner, and two young men named Hood were fording Greene river in a wagon when the horses became frightened and ran down stream into deep water. The wagon upset, and as none of the occupants could swim the entire party were drowned.

The Count All In.

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, Vt., Sept. 11.—Complete returns from the entire state give Ormsby (Republican) 37,681, Shurtleff (Democrat) 17,901, Seely (Prohibition) 1,832, Greenback and scattering, 295. The state representatives stand: Edmunds Republicans, 155; anti-Edmunds Republicans, 6; straight Republicans, 45; Prohibition Republicans, 2; straight Democrats, 29; Edmunds Democrats, 4.

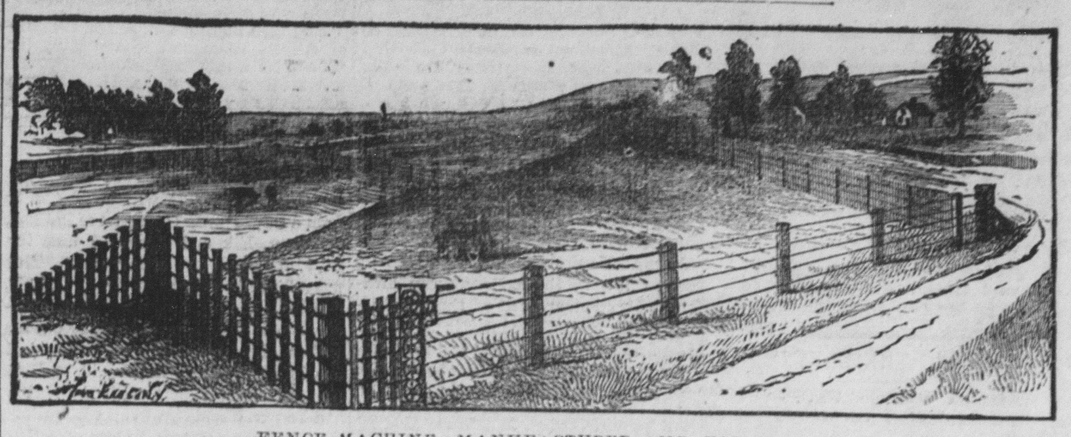
Severals Vessels Lost.

MACHIAS, Me., Sept. 10.—The British brig Dart, Capt. Beattie Lisbon, for Calais light, sailing from Halifax, is on Fisherman's island, Jonesport and will be a total loss. The crew are saved. The schooner Florence P. Hall, of Jonesport, with coal from New York to Moncton, went ashore on Marsh's island Tuesday, and is a total loss.

John the Baptist Insane.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 10.—John Biggio, alias John the Baptist, who has been all over the country praying in front of stores and public buildings, under the hallucination that he has a mission to save people from the wrath to come, has been sent to the Wauwatosa lunatic asylum by the authorities.

THE LITTLE GIANT



FENCE MACHINE, MANUFACTURED AND FOR SALE BY

THE LOGAN MACHINE WORKS,

BELLEFONTE, PA, BELLEFONTE, PA,

AND THEIR AGENTS THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

Price, $40. Price, $40.

PRICE, $40.— —PRICE $40.

PRICE, $40.— —PRICE, $40,

PRICE, $40— —PRICE, $40

ONE MAN CAN BUILD 60 RODS OF FENCE PER DAY with this machine and do it easily. It will weave a better fence than any machine made. We simply ask you to examine its merits before purchasing a Fence Machine. Note the price, $40—about one-half the price of machines now being offered that will not do any better work nor do it any easier than does the

LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT.

HUNG ITSELF IN A CRIB.

YORK, PA., SEPT. 8.—A six-months old child of Frank Dillinger, residing near Pleasureville this county, accidentally hung itself this morning. It is supposed that the child being left alone for some time, became restless and worked its way through the foot end of the crib, and that its head was caught between the standards, resulting in strangulation.

TURKEY APPEALS TO EUROPE.

CONSTATINOPLE, SEPT. 8.—The Porte has sent a note to the powers, praying them to prevent a foreign military occupation of Bulgaria. Turkey has authorized the Ottoman Bank to issue a loan for 500,000 Turkish pounds, half payable directly and the remainder in installments.

EDMUNDS WILL BE RETURNED.

WHITE RIVER, VT., SEPT.—The Republicans have elected 112 members of the House of Representatives; Democrats, 18; Workingmen ,1 Of the Republican members elected 90 favor Edmunds for United States Senator.

THE CATHOLIC BISHOP'S DECLARATIONS.

DUBLIN, SEPT. 9.—The conference of Catholic Bishops at Maynooth adopted resolutions to-day declaring that the Irish people appreciate Mr. Gladstone's efforts on behalf of Ireland, and that they still adhere to their demand for Home Rule, and indignantly denying the Tory assertions that if the Irish people were allowed to govern themselves in domestic affairs the Catholic majority would abuse the power conferred on the Irish party parliament and harass the protestants of the country. The resolutions further declare the trouble and disorder in Ireland and Great Britain will not cease until Ireland's right to administer her own laws is recognized.

—Clothing selling off at cost at the Philadelphia Branch. If you want a suit, now is your time to get it and save a pile of money. Boy's suits of all styles so cheap that you will be surprised. Don't miss a chance, but go at once and secure a bargain.

DR. SMITH'S SALVE

—IS A WELL-KNOWN REMEDY FOR—

TETTER ERYSIPELAS SCROFULA

FLESH-WOUNDS, FELONS, BOILS, ULCERS, BURNS, SCALDS, CHAPPED-HANDS, PILES, CHILBLAINS, AND RUNNING SORES. Sent by Mail, post-paid, for 25 CENTS. Address, S. W. SMITH, Centre Hall, Pa.

WANTED SOLICITORS in every County in Pennsylvania for THE LAKE SHORE MASONIC RELIEF ASSOCIATION of Erie, Pa. For particulars write with references or call on WM. HIMROD, General Agent, Erie, Pa.

Furniture! Furniture!

M'CORMICK BRO.,

(Successors to W. R. Camp,)

CENTRE HALL, PENN'A,

Offer the finest and largest stock of FURNITURE ever brought to Centre Hall,

Prices to Suit the Times.

Come and examine stock and learn prices. We keep all furniture usually found in a FIRST CLASS FURNITURE STORE

UNDERTAKING

A SPECIALTY.

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS BURIAL ROBES, &c., kept in stock.

Funerals Attended

With the Finest Hearse in the County

17jan

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

—BELLEFONTE, PENN'A,—

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M. 5¢

EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME. COME TO SEE US. 5¢

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS. 5¢

Our Positive TERMS ARE CASH. THIRTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES. 5¢

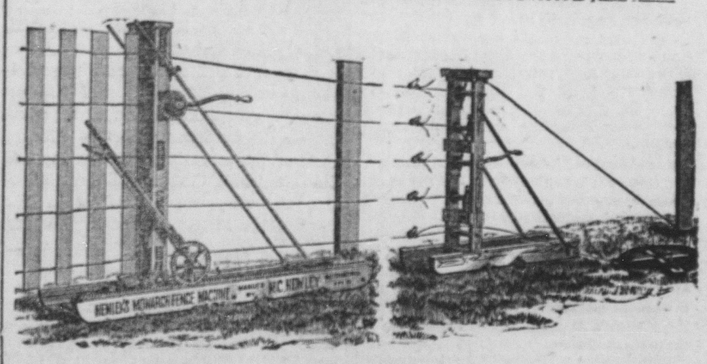
Glass, —— ——Iron,

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

H. K. HICKS & BRO. aprly H. K. HICKS & BRO.

THE IMPROVED

HENLEY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE.



COMMON SENSE REASONS WHY THE IMPROVED

HENLY * MONARCH * FENCE * MACHINE

IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,

SHIRES & KENNEDY,

9jun3m Manufacturers Agents for Pennsylvania and New York. CENTRE HALL, PA.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

CONSTIPATION!

There is no medium through which disease so often attacks the system as by Constipation, and there is no other ill flesh is heir to more apt to be neglected, from the fact material inconvenience may not be immediately felt from irregular action of the bowels. When there is not regular action the retention of decayed and effete matter, with its poisonous gases, soon poisons the whole system by being absorbed into it, causing piles, fistula, headache, impure blood and many other serious affections. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will immediately relieve, and one bottle positively cure or relieve any case of Constipation.

"Was troubled for a year with torpid liver and indigestion, and after trying everything imaginable used BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. The first bottle revived me and the second cured me entirely."—J. S. Williamson, Rochester, N. Y.

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY,

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a Blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

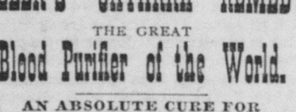
One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will positively cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

☞For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co. Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.



TRADE MARK.

POSITIVE PROOFS.

In other advertisements we have said that the *Russian Rheumatism Cure* was a specific for Rheumatism, and all its attendant aches and pains. These are simply **Plain Facts.** We now present some **Positive Proofs:**

Could one ask anything more to the point than this from MR. H. EMANUEL, a prominent merchant of Brookfield, Mo., who writes Feb. 26, '86:

"When in Europe, two years ago, I tried hard to buy the receipt of this very remedy. I also told Col. Theobold to get it for me at almost any price; but neither of us succeeded. I, myself, suffered with Rheumatism for years and spent hundreds of dollars, but never got any permanent relief until I tried this. Since then, (over two years now) I have not suffered the least. I know it is a good thing. It will take like wildfire. Now I want the agency for five States."

Here is another from nearer home. MR. J. D. WHITE is a leading business man of Bloomsburg Pa. His grandfather, over 80 years old, has been a great sufferer from Rheumatism. Nov. 24, 1885, MR. WHITE writes us:

"Have read your circular. The country is so full of patent humbugs it is hard to make people believe any remedy has merit until it is tried. My grandfather is such a sufferer that he would gladly give *for a single day's relief*, ten times your price for a cure. He will try it any way, because he don't think your house would keep any thing without merit."

DEC. 31, he says: "My grandfather pronounces the Russian Rheumatism Cure a first-class success. He is not relieved one day only, but *altogether*."

If you doubt either of these statements, write the parties; they'll gladly answer any inquiry. Our space does not permit further testimony. We have plenty of it, however. It makes quite a little book. We send it *free* to all who ask.

As yet it is not to be found at the stores, but can only be had by enclosing the price, and addressing the American proprietors,

PFAELZER BROS. & CO.
819-821 Market Street, Philadelphia.
Price $2.50. { If mailed 10c. additional. If registered 10c. more.
ONE BOX DOES THE BUSINESS.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANAEMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SAM JONES' SERMONS

In the principal cities, with History of His Life; and Sermons by Sam Small, his Co laborer.

ONLY ILLUSTRATED EDITION.

Most remarkable and intensely interesting and amusing engravings ever seen in a book.

ONLY FULL AND AUTHENTIC EDITION.

The first complete reports ever printed. Greatest book sensation of the day. Tremendous demand. No book ever before like it. AGENTS WANTED. Popular low down prices. Write for terms; or, to secure agency quick, send 75 cents in stamps for full outfit.

14apr6m STANDARD BOOK CO., 612 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE WEEK'S SUMMARY.

Martin Irons, the leader in the late southwestern strike, was "run in" as a vagrant, but the charge was changed to a plain "drunk and disorderly."

Father Jeremiah Ahern, of Dallas, Texas, has changed his views and joined the Baptist Church.

During a fight between two Mexicans at the City of Mexico the son of one of the combatants, aged 10 years, ran up behind his father's antagonist and cut his bowels out. The boy is in jail.

Northern capitalists have just purchased a large tract of mineral lands in Virginia, paying $34,000 cash.

Henry Smith, aged 19, killed Farmer Abraham Peck at West Union; Iowa, with a club. Mrs. Peck was also fatally shot, and Smith then attempted to fire the house.

Wheat receipts are so heavy at Minneapolis that the elevators cannot handle the grain fast enough; 557 cars were tracked to load in one day.

Frank Ross, a farmer, residing near Joliet, Ills., shot and killed Frank Kruger, whom he discovered among others raiding his vine yard.

John T. Oliver, aged 63 years, shot and fatally wounded his wife at Buffalo, N. Y.

In a shooting affray in a house of a negro woman at Liberty, Va., Ada Jenkins was killed and Charles A. Fizer was shot and fatally wounded by Thomas C. Wilson.

Miss Adelaide Thompson, of Philadelphia, was thrown from her carriage at Bryn Maur, Pa., and received severe injuries.

A tier of flooring joists on a building at Indianapolis gave way, burying twenty-one workmen in debris twenty feet below. Four were fatally and three severely injured.

Steps are being taken to reimburse the treasury for Col. Bolton's defalcation in the Chicago postoffice.

The wife of a Chicago ragpicker, when appealing for mercy for her husband, added $10 to soften the heart of a police justice.

A private banker in Chicago wound up a long season of dissipation by a quarrel with his wife and suicide.

The investigation of the charges against Mayor Smith, of Philadelphia, tends to exonerate him from criminality.

"Col. Tom" Plunket, of Hartford, has fled with about $300,000 of the funds belonging to two manufacturing companies of which he was an officer.

"El Coyote" has issued a revolutionary pronunciamento in Tamaulipas, Mexico, and the revolutionists seem to be concentrating in the Cohauila mountains. New Laredo is still under great apprehension of an attack.

Local elections in St. Louis and vicinity gave rise to riotous demonstrations and one murder.

Mr. Samuel S. Cox, the United States minister to Turkey, writes to a friend in New York city that he will return home in time to be a candidate for congress.

John Schmidt, a Newark saloonkeeper, shot his wife in the head five times. The woman lived but a few seconds. Schmidt then tried to shoot himself but failed.

Chicago liquor dealers have elected delegates to a state convention to enter politics with liquor as an issue.

John and Bridget Enright were married in Chicago last Sunday and suffocated at their home Monday night by coal gas. Their bodies were found yesterday in an advanced stage of decomposition.

The negroes of Liberty county, Ga., have quit work and about 500 have gathered in a religious conclave. A negress recently died and predicted on her deathbed that the world would come to an end Sept. 29. The earthquakes have confirmed the belief and the blacks are ready to hand in their checks.

Tramps have taken possession of the town of Campbell, Wilkin county, Minn., and are said to have ransacked houses and stores. Citizens of neighboring towns have gone in pursuit and a riot is expected.

W. H. Langdown, bicyclist, of New Zealand, has traveled 16,000 miles to attend the coming international tournament of wheelmen.

The Connecticut river has a sea serpent in it that is said to be 100 feet long.

Dempsey and DeLacy, two of New York's boodle ex-aldermen, have returned to Montreal from Europe.

The quarantine against Biloxi, Miss., on account of the yellow fever scare has been raised at New Orleans.

A movement is on foot at Indianapolis to erect a monument to Abraham Lincoln's mother, who lies buried in the woods in southern Indiana.

A farewell banquet was given to Mr. Justin McCarthy in London prior to his departure for America.

The United Brewers' association, of the United States, met at Niagara Falls.

The black and white miners in the coal regions of Ohio are engaged in a bloody war of races.

Trichinæ has been discovered as the cause of death of many hogs in Indiana and Illinois heretofore supposed to have died of cholera.

The liquor dealers of Chicago will ignore party politics and support candidates only who will favor the liquor interest.

Highwaymen in Pennsylvania robbed two men of nearly $2,000 in money and left them bound and gagged in the roadway.

Mayor Powel, of Newport, R. I., was re-elected after a very exciting contest.

A negro, for using abusive language in a Norfolk (Va.) grocery, was beaten and killed by the proprietor.

"Lord" Lytton, the Englishman "waiting for remittances" in Boston, was sent to jail for two months for defrauding the Revere house of one month's board.

A reformed inebriate in Youngstown, O., committed suicide because he had broken his pledge.

Fred Douglass is in Boston, the guest of the Wendell Phillips club. He leaves for Europe on the 15th inst.

The efforts of the Valley Railroad company to cross the leading streets of Akron, O., on the grade, has led to a free fight, and may cause a serious collision, as the citizens generally oppose the invasion.

J. Nelson Pidcock was renominated for congress in the Fourth district Democratic convention at Somerville, N. J.

Justice Walsh, of Brooklyn, held three supervisors accused of attempting to defraud the county treasury to await the action of the grand jury.

Minister Phelps announces that he will receive contributions for the Charleston sufferers.

A government physician sent to investigate the sickness at Biloxi, Miss., says it is not yellow fever, but a malarial fever resulting from imperfect sanitation.

The steamer Milton D. Ward had a collision with the stone laden steam barge Norma on Lake St. Clair and was badly damaged. The Ward's passengers were panic stricken, but there were no casualties.

Floods resulting from heavy rains did considerable damage to mills in the vicinity of Raleigh, N. C.

Mr. Mannix, the assignee of the late Archbishop Purcell, testified in a Cincinnati court that he had lost $200,000 of the trust fund by speculating in stocks.

The revolution in Mexico is daily gaining strength in Tamaulipas, Nuevo Leon and Coahuila.

The clerk of the Spanish consul at Hong Kong forged his superior's name to a bill of exchange for $30,000, obtained the money and made his escape.

A farmer and his two sons were severely injured near Coatesville, Pa., by the collapse and fall of their overloaded barn.

The officers and crew of a Norwegian bark put into Norfolk, Va., suffering from scurvy. One of them died in the hospital.

Col. Gilder left Winnipeg, with his sledges, for the North Pole, via York Factory and Hudson's bay.

A young woman while dying from hemorrhage in Worcester, Mass., was married to her betrothed.

A child of 13 years, affected with hereditary mania, committed suicide near Trenton.

The Free Thinkers at Saratoga are drawing larger attendance as the session progresses.

Erie county, N. Y., supervisors resist the proposition of the state assessors to make a large addition to the tax valuation of Erie county for the benefit of New York city taxpayers.

A quarrel between Dr. J. W. Younge and Scott Swann, of Fort Wayne, Ind., has culminated in the latter shooting the former through the body. The parties were prominent citizens.

Eighty-seven Chinamen are reported to have been driven away from Douglas Island, Alaska, by a mob of miners. They were sent to sea in two small yachts, with no food but raw rice, with a twenty-five days' journey before them. It is supposed they all perished.

The body of John Whalen, an assistant steward on the steamer Italy, was found dead in the hold of the ship in New York harbor.

The Rev. Thomas Harrison, the "boy preacher," is ill and threatened with paralysis, at Milford, Mass.

The reported uprising of the Piute Indians prove to have no foundation in fact.

Boston proposes to raise $50,000 for the Charleston sufferers.

The collector of customs at Eastport, Me., has notified Canadian fish dealers that all fish caught in Canadian ports and shipped into the United States shall pay a duty. Hitherto fresh fish have been admitted free.

Most of the iron molders in the eastern part of Pennsylvania went on strike yesterday. Some 3,000 men are out.

Mr. Sedgwick has at last reached Paso del Norte and commenced investigating the Cutting case.

The state department finds that the states of New York and Texas both claim extra territorial jurisdiction over personal offences to their citizens.

A mysterious shooting case on the streets of Williamsport, Pa., is exciting the gossip of the town.

Smallpox has broken out in South Seaville, N. J.

Henry Bergh has prohibited the trick horse Blondin from crossing the gorge at Niagara on a cable.

A sad case of infanticide is reported from New Haven.

Noel Clement was caught by a belt at King Philip mill, Fall River, Mass., and crushed to death.

In a domestic quarrel between Robert Peasley and C. P. Hill, at Sidney, Delaware county, N. Y., the latter shot Peasley, killing him instantly.

In a quarrel between S. D. Arnold and his son John, in Houston county, Ga., the latter fired three shots at his father, inflicting wounds that will probably prove fatal.

Mental scientists are in convention here at Chicago.

John Shea, in a drunken quarrel in Lowell, Mass., threw a brick at a neighbor and inflicted a fatal wound upon his own son, aged 5 years.

The validity of the Rhode Island liquor prohibition law is in issue in the supreme court of that state.

After a long legal contest the injunction in favor of the Bessemer Steel company, of Pittsburg, against the patentee of the basic steel process is to be dissolved.

Examinations of damaged property in Charleston developed a much greater loss in several instances than was expected. The estimate of $5,000,000 as the total loss is now thought to be rather low.

Five hundred clothing cutters are still on strike. The plumbers continue at war with their bosses, except in the case of a small minority.

The fund raised in New York city among down town business men for the relief of the Charleston sufferers now amounts to $84,000.

A Montague and Capulet warfare is raging at Orange Valley, N. J., between the Higgins and Mulholland families.

The steamer Empire State, which went aground during the fog, while watching the yacht race at New York harbor, was floated off and proceeded to Boston uninjured.

A number of health officers went to see the yacht race in a vessel belonging to the New York health department. The vessel struck on a shoal during the heavy fog, and the parties spent all night on board.

A colliery explosion at Bristol, Eng., killed seven men and injured ten others.

About fifty people were poisoned by eating chicken salad at a wedding feast at Decatur, Ills. The chickens had been cooked in a copper kettle.

The lightship at the wreck of the Oregon will be removed Nov. 1.

St. Patrick's Cathedral spires on Fifth avenue, New York, will be three hundred and thirty feet above the sidewalk.

Capt. Kemp, of the American schooner Pearl Nelson, was fined $200 by the Dominion authorities for allowing his crew to land at Arichat, N. S., to visit their families.

A Catholic priest named Joseph P. Palmer, from Canada, dropped dead in the street at Baltimore of Apoplexy.

The Progressive Cigarmakers' union has been consolidated with the International union.

Preacher Guthrie, who was deposed by the Michigan Methodist conference on his confession of immorality, has been reinstated.

A murder is reported from Fort Smith, Ark., resulting from a quarrel over a matter of seventy cents. The victim was struck so fiercely with an axe that his heart was split.

The dead body of a young woman was found to be the contents of a trunk landed from a train at Toledo. A man named Wilson, who held the check, was arrested.

Lizzie Wood cowhided William Strong, a suitor who would not take "no" for an answer, in Brooklyn.

A fire destroyed $200,000 worth of business property in Freehold, N. J.

The inquest at Newark in the case of Mrs. Schmidt resulted in a verdict of murder in the first degree against Joe Schmidt, the husband.

The Record.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
Detroit	72	29	Boston	44	52
Chicago	76	25	St. Louis	38	63
New York	62	37	Kansas City	27	69
Phila	57	38	Washington	16	79

THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
St. Louis	79	37	Cincinnati	54	63
Louisville	64	52	Athletic	49	62
Pittsburg	67	50	Baltimore	39	73
Brooklyn	61	59	Metropolitan	41	72

HE HIT HIS GAME.

A Williamsport Colored Man Goes Gunning After a Blackbird.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., SEPT. 9.—John Bird was shot twice last night by Samuel Frazer. Both parties are colored, and the would be assassin is now in jail. It is not known exactly what prompted Frazer to commit the deed, but from information gleaned by the police they think that Bird went up town to whip Frazer and the latter had anticipated his coming and prepared himself accordingly. When arrested, Frazer had two seven-shot revolvers in his possession. They both carry 32 calibre ball, but are not of the same make. One of them had one chamber empty, but the rest all contained cartridges. If he shot the man twice he must have reloaded again as only one chamber was empty. Inquiry at the hospital revealed the fact that the two bullets were still in Bird, one in his side and one in his leg and that he was in a precarious condition.

The following are some of the reasons why the Little Giant Fence Loom is the universal favorite:

1st. It makes a fence that can not injure stock, and at the same time is a perfect protection against cattle, hogs, rabbits, and poultry.

2nd. It will keep your sheep safe as no dog or wolf can jump it.

3rd. It is so simple in construction that any ordinary farm hand can use it.

Sold by the Logan Machine Works at Bellefonte.

——LADIES WANTED.—A lady agent is wanted in every city and villiage; also ladies to travel and solicit orders for Madame Wood's Corsets and Corded Corset Waists, Tampico Forms, Hose Supporters, Steel Protectors, Ladie's Friend, etc. Agents are making from Twenty to Fifty dollars a week.

Send for circulars and price-list to B. Wood, 64 South Salina Street, Syracuse, N. Y. 8sep2m

FOR SALE.—A new two-story house and lot with stable, at Centre Hall station. Apply to F. Kurtz. t

SEVEN WONDERS.

1st, Everybody wonders how it is we can manufacture a COMPLETE ANIMAL BONE PHOSPHATE and sell it at the low price of $25 per ton, in new bags delivered free on board car or boat at Philadelphia.

2d. Farmers wonder how we discovered just the proper combination of elements required to produce the needed results at the lowest cost.

3d. Those who use Baugh's $25 Phosphate, appreciate its value as a crop-producer, and wonder why any, one believes the spiteful and jealous competitors who attack and vilify by false statements, in order to sell their own goods.

4th. Farmers are the best judges, they use the fertilizers. They know and freely testify to the wonderful results obtained from the use of

Baugh's Celebrated $25 PHOSPHATE.

5th. The rapid and wonderful growth of its sales, in every section of the country, is another powerful evidence of its true worth.

6th. Others wonder what Baugh's New Process is, that enables them to furnish a $25 RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE. There is nothing mysterious about it, it is simply A PROCESS OF PERFECT ECONOMY; the result of combined practical tests of farm, factory and laboratory, accomplished through a long experience.

7th. The Seventh Wonder is greatest of all—why other makes, that are offered at low prices, do not become popular like the OLD RELIABLE, ACTIVE and PERMANENT BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE.

☞The sum and substance of the whole matter is: **Baugh's $25 Phosphate** is second to none in **Crop Value.**

ESTIMATED VALUATIONS VARY AND ARE IN A GREAT MEASURE IMAGINARY.

We have our own Laboratory at the Delaware River Chemical Works, and two Chemists constantly employed there working out scientific theories, and our practical knowledge gained by about 50 years on the farm and over 30 years as manufacturers of fertilizers.

Original Manufacturers of RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE. Combined capacity of our Works, 75,000 tons per year, and still increasing.

BAUGH & SONS
Manufacturers and Importers,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FURNITURE. FURNITURE

J. C. BRACHBILL.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Now open with the most complete stock of Furniture and Bedding in the county.

The stock is all new and personally selected from the leading Eastern and Western furniture centers.

Prices are the Very Lowest

---You can not afford to buy elsewhere.

All goods guaranteed as represented.

Special attention given to packing and shipping by rail road.

Correspondence in regard to goods promptly answered.

J. C. Brachbill,
High Street, Bellefonte.
(Near P. R. R. Depot.) mar17

Cards—Attorneys

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SPANGLER & HEWES,
ATTTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.
Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English

JOHN KLINE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA
Office on second floor of FURST'S new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7m'y84

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Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

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D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law.
Office in old Conrad building.

Hotels.

BUSH HOUSE.
W. K. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial 28june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
☞Free Buss to and from all trains.☜
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.

D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

CAMERON HOUSE,
LEWISBURG, PENN'A
STETTLER & CODER..... .... Proprietors
SPECIAL RATES TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS OVER SUNDAY.
Good Livery attached. Free 'Buss to and from all trains. 1ap.y

FRENCH'S HOTEL.
City Hall Square, - - New York.
Opposite City Hall and the Post Office.
This Hotel is one of the most complete in its appointments and furniture of ANY HOUSE in New York City and is conducted on the
——EUROPEAN PLAN.——
Rooms only One Dollar per day. Half minute's walk from Brooklyn Bridge and Elevated R. R. All lines of cars pass the door. Most convenient Hotel in New York for Merchants to stop at. Dining Rooms. Cafes and Lunch Counter replete with all the luxuries at moderate prices. jun1y

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, —— DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept

J. D. MURRAY,
Centre Hall, Pa.,
Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. m 1y

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Residnce on Main street. Office on 2d floor of Harper & Kreamer's store building. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

New Arrival of Goods
AT NEW STORE !
NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of the Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,
—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE,
OILS AND PAINTS
GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,
GROCERIES.
COFFEES SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,
We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
COME AND SEE US.
All kinds of Produce taken and Highest Market Prices Paid.

NEW CONFECTIONERY AND GROCERY,
IN THE OLD BANK BUILDING, CHURCH ST.
I keep a full line of
CANDIES, NUTS,
TROPICAL FRUITS
TOBACCO AMD SEGARS
I am also prepared to furnish families with —SWISS — MEAD—
---on Wednesdays and Saturdays.---
Give me a call.
7jul2m C. W. Fisher.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 30, 1886

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia		11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon		5 56 a m
"	"	Williamsport		7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 55 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		7 58 a m
"	"	Renovo		9 25 a m
"	arr at	Erie		5 15 p m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon		10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport		11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven		12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia		7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		11 25 a m
"	"	Montandon		1 24 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport		2 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		3 45 p m
"	"	Renovo		4 45 p m
"	"	Kane		9 25 p m
EAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon		5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport		7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		8 02 p m
"	arr at	Renovo		9 00 p m
		(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon		9 57 a m
"	"	Williamsport		10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 35 a m
"	arrives	Renovo		12 50 p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven		7 05 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport		8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon		9 16 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg		11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia		2 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane		6 50 a m
"	"	Renovo		10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport		12 20 p m
"	"	Montandon		1 20 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg		3 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia		6 50 p m
RENOVO ACC'N	leaves	Renovo		4 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		5 00 p m
"	"	Williamsport		6 20 p m
"	"	Montandon		7 25 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg		9 50 p m
"	"	Philadelphia		4 40 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie		2 45 p m
"	"	Renovo		11 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 55 p m
"	"	Williamsport		1 20 a m
"	"	Montandon		2 26 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg		4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia		8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R. at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.			
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.		A M	P. M.	P. M	
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon		9 10	1 15	5 50	
1 45	10 25	6 05	Lewisburg		9 00	1 00	5 35	
1 55		6 15	Biehl		8 51		5 25	
2 03		6 22	Vicksburg		8 45		5 18	
2 16		6 36	Millinburg		8 32		5 05	
2 35		6 48	Millmont		8 18		4 48	
2 45		6 56	Laurelton		8 12		4 42	
3 45		7 49	Coburn		7 23		3 45	
3 55		7 56	Zerby		7 15		3 30	
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring		6 06		3 12	
4 27		8 19	Penn Cave		6 58		2 59	
4 40		8 25	Centre Hall		6 50		2 45	
4 50		8 34	Gregg		6 43		2 32	
5 04		8 45	Linden Hall		6 36		1 18	
5 13		8 52	Oak Hall		6 30		1 08	
5 20		8 58	Lemont		6 25		2 00	
5 27		9 03	Dale Summit		6 20		1 52	
5 45		9 14	Pleasant Gap		6 09		1 33	
5 50		9 19	Axemann		6 04		1 25	
6 00		9 25	Bellefonte		5 00		1 15	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.05 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7.30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, President W. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

YOUNG MEN.

Boys and Middle-aged Men & Young Ladies trained for a successful start in business life at Coleman College, Newark, N. J. Life scholarship $60. No Vacation. Situations secured when desired. Illustrated catalogue mailed on application. Henry Coleman, Prin., Ezra White, Pres.

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed — Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

FIRST PREMIUM. PHILADA 1876.
Grand Prize Medal, Paris, 1878.

DREYDOPPEL'S

BORAX SOAP

Ask your Grocer for it. Wm. Dreydoppel, Mfr. 238 North Front Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

SHINGLES! SHINGLES
—AND—
FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The undersigned has engaged in the manufacture of —ALL— ——GRADES OF SHINGLES,—— at the mill at M'Cool's crossing, near Spring Mills. Also has opened a ware room at Spring Mills for the sale of all kinds of

Farm Implements

and is agent for the WALTER A. WOOD BINDER, and dealer in Binder Twine Bargains offered in Shingles and Implements. Call and see WM. F. KRUMRINE, 28apr6m Spring Mills

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,
White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage. tf

VAST IMPROVEMENT IN
Family Bibles.
Two Bibles in one volume hereafter for the price of one. Just issued, our new and magnificent parallel contrasted columns, old and new revised versions Family Bible. The most gorgeous and superbly illustrated and illuminated edition ever published on the globe. Low prices; genuine durable binding. Liberal terms to AGENTS WANTED. Write and state clearly intentions and wishes. Great new departure for Bible agents who have exhausted their fields on old style editions. Act quickly and get ahead of all others this year. 14apr6m SCAMMEL & COMPANY, Box 7601 Philadelphia.

Margery.

Margery came to the crowded town,
Into the busy hurrying street;
She came from where the green fields meet,
And the apple blooms are drifting down
To their bed in the clover sweet.

Pure as the lily which leans to her throat—
Look on her sculptured queenliness
And tell me, must I not confess
That never minstrel knew a note
Could picture half her loveliness?

How modestly her way she plies
Through all the crowd, I fain would swear
That love walked with her everywhere.
It seemed that Cupid kissed her eyes
And nestled in her clustering hair.

Quick blushes came to her cheeks so brown
When I said a simple word of praise,
She heeded not, she went her ways,
She lifted not her eyes to crown
The rarest of my joyous days.

So Margery went from the crowded town,
Out of the busy, hurrying street,
Away to where the green fields meet,
And the apple blooms are drifting down
To their beds in the clover sweet.

A NEWSPAPER ROMANCE.

Mary Warner was the richest woman in California, if not, indeed, the richest woman in the world. Her husband had accumulated his fortune in railroad ventures, and had died before he had time to lose it again. Possessed of sound sense, and blessed with judicious advisers, Mrs. Warner divided her investment between improved real estate and Government securities, and devoted herself to the improvement of her leisure. Two years after her husband's death she celebrated her fiftieth birthday. Her house on California street was one of the most magnificent in San Francisco, but during the protracted interval of her mourning it had not been the scene of any such festivities as its generous and costly garniture befitted. Mrs. Warner acceded to her friends' wishes and left her quiet home at Menlo Park to entertain all San Francisco at the "Warner Palace," without great reluctance, but certainly without enthusiasm. The music, the flowers and the supper were the best that could be had. Mme. Luque, a woman who had subsided from the brief prosperity of the Ranch Luque Mines into a position of decent independence upon Mrs. Warner's bounty, made all the arrangements and relieved her friend of even the task of entertaining her guests.

Mrs. Warner ensconced herself in a cozy corner of the conservatory accompanied by Mr. Richard Headley, the managing editor of the San Francisco *Journal*. Mr. Headley was only thirty years old—a young man to control the most important daily in San Francisco—but his discretion and ability had more than justified his advancement."

"Well, Dick," said Mrs. Warner, "and why haven't you been down to Menlo lately? You are not going to forget your old friends now that you are becoming a great man, surely?,'

"No, indeed, dear Mrs. Warner," said Headley, "but the responsibilities of my position, as what you call 'a great man' keep me pretty busy. You see, every man on the staff, from the city editor to the sporting reporter, thinks that he would have filled poor old Duncan's berth indefinitely better than I do, and I have to work with both hands to keep out of trouble."

"I always knew you had it in you, and I'm as proud and happy as can be. But what is this I hear about the *Journal* changing hands?"

"I'm afraid its true. Cushman wants to go abroad and loaf the rest of his life, and I don't blame him. He's made more than enough money, and he may as well enjoy it. I think it will be bought by a syndicate, headed by the Flynns."

"And how will that affect you?"

"Throw me out in short order. The Flynns have never forgiven me for attacking them when I was on the *Herald*, and they would give my chair to old Parsons, anyway. There's no use pretending I don't feel badly about it, because I do. I shall have to start fresh somewhere else, and shall hardly have such luck again."

Mrs. Warner looked at him kindly, and put her hand on his arm. It was not a pretty hand; as a girl's hand it had been almost too round and dimpled, and it had lost all its shapeliness since then.

"Dick, how much does the *Journal* make?"

"Fifty thousand a year, in round numbers. Sometimes there are big subsidies that run it over that, but fifty thousand is a fair estimate."

"And how much does Mr. Cushman expect to get from this syndicate for the paper?"

"They talk about capitalizing at 10,000 shares at $180 each, but I think about $700,000 will come to Cushman. The paper is worth that fairly enough."

"And what are your plans, Dick? You talk about making a fresh start, but where will you make it?"

"I think I shall go East. Reece, the man who writes the column of causene every Sunday, you know, wants to go back to England, and he is anxious to have me go with him. But I don't fancy making such a change. I have written so much Americanese that I don't think I could get into the swing of the formal English style, and then it seems like running away, too."

"Dick, I am going to be a great society woman now. Mme. Luque wants me to go abroad and live at Nice—but I'm like you, fond of my own country, and I mean to live here and make the house pleasant for young people. That is what a rich old woman ought to do, isn't it?"

"Old woman, indeed! You're as young as any of us now, Mrs. Warner."

"Indeed I'm not. I am developing a taste for buttered toast—and that settles the matter, Mr. Dufion says. But I am going to entertain all the same—and I am dreadfully afraid of the society columns in the *Journal*. Suppose they should say that the flowers at this reception only cost $600 instead of $700. It's an awful power, that society column, and I should like to propitiate it. Why shouldn't I buy the *Journal*, Dick?"

"I would if I were you—five cents a copy or fifteen cents a week; I thought you did, already."

"No, I'm not joking at all! If it is $600,000 I have that amount in such shape that I could use it, and you could be my sole editor. Will you?"

"No, Mrs. Warner, I will not. It would not be a wise investment. It pays well, and all that, but a newspaper is such a ticklish property—so easily destroyed—that it ought not to be owned by any one who doesn't run it. One month's blundering would take fifty per cent. off the value of the *Journal*.

"But you are not a blunderer. Listen to me, Dick. I am not doing this for you; I would really like to own a newspaper. There is something grand about it. I would not buy it if you were not here to run it for me. But I know it will pay me better than any investment I have now, and if I don't make as much out of it as Mr. Cushman is making, I know, Dick, that you would keep it clean, wouldn't you? Will you help me try the experiment? We will see if a daily newspaper cannot pay without publishing picked advertisements. I have heard you talk, Dick, and I know what you would do. There should be no blackmail, no illiteracy, nothing that I would not be proud of. Help me, Dick!"

"Mrs. Warner, I would give ten years of my life to have such a chance. I would work for $1 a day to do it, and live on it. I wasn't getting much more when I first knew you. But I can't do it. I am nothing to you that you should do so much for me."

"No one would know, Dick. Mr. Jardin would buy it, and no one would know whom he was acting for. And surely no one would be jealous of an old woman like me doing you a good turn. Is there any one who might be jealous, Dick?"

No, indeed. But I shouldn't feel right about it. I don't see how I could do it. Unless—do you like me very much, Mrs. Warner? You have been so kind to me, but then your heart is so big. Do you like me personally?"

"Of course I do. You know that."

'Then, will you be my wife?"

Mrs. Warner blushed as she had not blushed for years.

"Oh, Dick!"

"Will you?" and Headley took her hand—not in a lover-like fashion, but very affectionately.

"How could I, Dick? I'm old enough to be your mother. People would call me the Baroness Burdett-Coutts; and I wouldn't mind that, but they'd call you Ashmead Burdett-Coutts, Bartlett Burdett-Coutts, or whatever it is."

"You're only seven years older than I."

"But I am a widow. You wouldn't feel comfortable, Dick—your friends would chaff you."

"I don't think they would; men don't chaff me very much. I don't pretend to be in any Romeo condition, but I am very, very fond of you. I don't say that if you had no money I would ask you to marry me, for I am not in a position to marry any woman; I may be looking for work a week from now. But if my position on the *Journal* were an assured one, I don't know any woman in the world whom I'd rather make my wife. You see I feel a good deal older than I am, and I can't bear the society girls; the bread and butter kind bore me to death, and the others I remember my mother too well to marry.

"Oh, Dick! Dick! I don't know what to say. I love you as well as I love anything in the world. But it must be only mother love after all. I'm such an old woman, Dick, such a very old woman. I'll marry you on three conditions—that you take the editorship of the *Journal;* that we are to be engaged for a year; and that no one is to know anything about it till a month before we are married. I know we shall be laughed at, Dick, but I shall be as proud of you as proud can be, and perhaps we shall be happy. No, don't kiss me, Dick, there must be none of that nonsense between us, dear Dick.

"I will make you happy if it is in me to do it, and I know I can make the *Jonrnal* such a paper as you would like to own."

Ten months later the Warner Palace was again the scene of unlimited festivity, and Richard Headley and Mrs. Warner again sat on a tete-a-tete sofa under the great red camelia.

"Well, Dick," said Mrs. Warner, "and how is every thing down town today?"

"Very much as usual. I have finally committed myself to the irrigation scheme, It is such big money for us that I was a little afraid of being prejudiced. But on the whole I think it is right. But there's another scheme which we must talk about before the end of the month, and that is our marriage."

"It isn't the end of the month for a long while yet, Dick, and you must go and dance with Nellie, now. Isn't she a dear girl, Dick? She grows more and more like my poor little sister every day. You must be very nice to her, Dick. It has been dull work for her at the Sacre Cœur; I want her to brighten up now that we have got her."

Dick obeyed like a dutiful fiance, and more than one of the guests remarked how fine a couple he and the tall and slender Nellie Keane made. During the next night he tried to talk several times with Mrs. Warner about the announcement of their coming marriage, but she put him off with a merry declaration that she was too young and too pretty a woman to tie herself down a day before the necessary time.

"I think, at any rate," said Dick one night, "that you ought to tell Mme. Luque and Nellie, they ought to know a little sooner than anybody else. Don't you think so?"

"I don't know, Dick. Tell me, what do you think about Nellie? I do so want her to have a happy life, and she is such a dear, sensitive child that I can't help worrying about her sometimes. She's been a little distrait and odd for the last few days, and I hoped she had outgrown all that here with us. She will make some nice fellow a dear, good wife; won't she, Dick?"

"Oh, yes. By the way, are you going to the benefit to-morrow night?"

"I bought a box, but I don't care much for 'Fedora.' It's too heart-breaking, somehow, Dick; and we old women don't like to be harrowed. Miss Dacre will play it very nicely, though. Isn't she pretty, Dick?—her eyes just like Nellie's—or are they not so dark?"

"About the same, I fancy. Well, if you are not going, I will run up here for about an hour, at 9 o'clock."

"You work too hard, Dick; why don't you have a managing editor? You used to do all the work for Mr. Cushman."

"Oh, work does me good. It's about the best thing in life, after all, isn't it?"

"That doesn't sound like a happy man, Dick. Are you quite sure that you are happy? You know you coerced me into this engagement, anyway, Dick, and I really think you might let me off, now. You see, I got you to take care of the *Journal* for me. And now that you have made such a lot of money for me, I want to back out of my bargain."

"You are the most atrocious jilt in the world, madam; but I'm not at all the sort of a man to be jilted. Suppose we go down to the supper room now?"

"No, Dick, I don't want any supper. I have been headachy all day, and I am going to slip off quietly and go to bed. There is Mme. Luque now; ask her to come up stairs to me for a moment. I shall be all right in the morning. Good-night, Dick, dear—let me kiss you. I never have kissed you, and to-morrow is your birthday. There, good-night, Dick, dear Dick." And Mrs. Warner went up the broad stairs to her bed room. When Mme. Luque came bustling up to her, with expressions of alarm and offers of care, Mrs. Warner laughed at her.

"It's nothing but fatigue, Marie, and yet I don't feel as if I could sleep. Let me have your chloral, will you? Send it to me, and you must go, dear, and do the honors. I know the dose, and a night's sleep is just what I need."

Mme. Luque went down stairs; the maid came with the bottle of chloral and Mrs. Warner sat down by the fire while her hair was brushed.

"Please, ma'am, will I have Edmonds telephone for the doctor? You're not well, ma'am."

"Quite well, Jane. I'm a little tired, that's all—a little tired, and I want sleep."

"And the chloral to do it. Isn't it wonderful, ma'am? And out of a bottle, and you go to sleep. Doctors are wonderful, ma'am."

"Yes, they do a great deal for us. Good-night, Jane. You need not wake me in the morning, but let the doctor come to my room when he calls."

"Yes, ma'am." Mrs. Warner lay down on the sofa by the fire dressed in her wrapper. Dick's picture stood on a little table beside her. She looked at it thoughtfully. Then she took a picture of Nellie from the mantelpiece and placed it by Dick's. They were a handsome couple—as people said, dear Dick, What a splendid fellow he was; true as steel! She kissed his picture. They were waltzing down stairs. She could hear the cadense of the Minola. Then a fire ball sounded from the next street. Joy and sorrow—feasts and disaster. She went to the window and raised the curtain.

The sky was red with flame -a fire down near the mission. Poor men's houses destroyed, perhaps. Ah! Dick was always good to the poor. Joy and sorrow, feasts and disaster—light and darkness in every life—new wine in old bottles and old wine in new.

She poured some chloral into the glass. Sleep was the best of life—after all."

When Mrs. Warner was found dead in her bed from an overdose of chloral every one who knew her mourned. "Rich people like her are rare," said the poor—and her friends remembered how pleasant her house had been.

A year later Dick Headley married Nellie. The *Morning Journal*, bequeathed to him, flourishes and prospers, but Dick worked at it as hard as ever. And every Sunday morning, early and alone, he walks out to a tomb at Lone Mountain, opens the door, and lays on the stone within a red rose and a copy of the *Sunday Morning Journal*. It is a great edition now—the *Sunday Journal*. But there is room in the tomb for many more of the closely-folded papers. No one can see them through the door, and they lie there—unopened—bought by the dead.

Sand Drifts on the Baltic Shore.

On the south shore of the Baltic the sins of reckless forefathers are being cruelly visited upon their descendants. Two hundred years ago the coasts of Prussia were defended by a bulwark of magnificent beech forests, that resisted the inroads of floods and dunes; but about the time of the great elector the work of devastation began and continued until some 10,000 square miles of woodlands had been turned into naked sandhills. Now nature is getting her revenge. Year after year the rains and strong floods have washed out the remaining vegetable film of those hills, leaving nothing but sand and gravel, which gradually accumulated in towering dunes, and at last invaded the landward settlements with a perfect avalanche of drift sand.

Seen from the village of Schwarzort, fifty miles northeast of Koenigsberg, the destruction-dealing sand ridge looms up to a height of 120 feet, naked and steep, ever rising by additional deposits brought in by the sand-laden sea storms, and ever threatening to discharge those deposits upon the southern valleys. The fisher hamlets of Altnegeln and Karwaiten were literally submerged by a single storm, and the little town of Pilkuppen had twice to be moved, with all its buildings and fences. The remaing vestges of the ancient woodlands are unable to stay the mischief. A fine forest near Schwarzort has been turned into a sandbank, crowned by the withered tops of beech trees, which a year's work of the entire coast population would fail to rescue from their sand grave.

Persian Women.

Diplomacy, intrigue and influence in Persia are dependent in a large measure on the force of character displayed by the women. If a man wishes to influence another in an affair of importance, he manages it by confiding the matter to one or all of his wives, who in turn visit the wives of one who has influence over him, and by urging and presents seek to attain the object. Most of the important transactions of Persia are conducted in this manner.

FAIR FRANCE.

A Country in Which There Are No Neglected Spots.

A correspondent having recently made the journey from Havre to Paris by rail, writes: "The discomfort of the cars is, to some extent, atoned for by the magnificent scenery along the route. The name 'Beautiful France,' is no misnomer. The prettiest parks and gardens we have in America are scarcely more lovely than the entire landscape from Havre to Paris. There isn't an acre of bare ground visible the whole distance; every square yard is made to do duty. The land is undulating and often mountainous, and the track follows the Seine almost the whole way, and has a succession of bridges, gorges, embankments and tunnels that are euual to any of our Tennessee or Pennsylvania roads in picturesque effect. The fields present a succession of crops of all sizes and kinds, and the system of planting alternate plats of say half an acre each, in every variety of grain, vegetable and fruit, makes a beautiful diversity that resembles nothing so much as a carpet of alternate stripes or blocks of color. One section is just ploughed, and is a rich brown; the next is green with young grain, another is blood red with poppies. The ripe wheat of the next presents a golden hue, and the yellow blossoms of mustard lend still another shade to the scene, while shocks of grain or little stacks of hay stand in regular lines, intermingled with plats of cabbage, peas, beets, onions and beans, finish out the vista to the horizon. There are no fences between the farms, and hedges are used only along the highways. There are no bushes, nor weeds, nor fence corners full of brush, nor gullies, nor galled or worn out spots of ground. When there is grass at all, it is all to itself. In a pasture, and it comes square up to the dead line of the field or garden and stops. No matter how steep the hillsides, they are covered with grass, and not a gully or furrow is visible in the smooth covering of green. Even the sides of the railway cuts and embankments up to the ends of the cross ties are planted in grass, clover or timothy, and where the hillsides along the banks of the river are too precipitous for even a goat to cling to them and nibble the grass, they are planted in brush and dwarf trees, which are harvested like straw, tied up in bundles and used for fuel, or for thatching stables and barns.

All along the highways and bordering the roads that intersect and divide these fields and gardens, is left a single line of trees, which are trimmed up very high, so that their shade will not affect the adjacent crops, and wherever the little patches of wood that are left at frequent intervals meet the farm lands, the exterior line of trees is trimmed in the same way. In all these pretty little woodland parks every surplus tree is cut out, and those remaining are all in straight rows, in every direction you view them, and just so many feet apart. The ground between them and up to the very body of the trees is covered with some kind of grass, that can be made into hay. You never see a dead tree, nor even one with dead limbs; these are at once removed and used for fuel, even to the smallest twig, for wood is as scarce as ivory, and almost as valuable.

The hedge-rows are always trimmed and look as precise as walls; everything that grows here, in fact, does so with mathematical precision. The hair on all the horses, cows and goats looks like it had just been curried and trimmed, and the anomaly of a "frizzled" chicken, whose feathers defied the laws of the land, would not be tolerated here. His head would be chopped off at once with a square-edged hatchet; they even "shingle" all the dogs to make their hair look regular. The whole journey you are scarcely out of sight of a village or town, and these are all as pretty and neat and regular and precise as the fields. The houses are always built of stone, sometimes of brick, and covered with tile or slate. There isn't even so much as a chicken coop or dog kennel in France made of wood, so far as I have seen. Every road or street is macadamized or paved, and the ground, even in the country, is cultivated right up to the doors with vegetables or flowers. There is no bush nor even mud along the banks of the Seine; they are either covered with smooth, well-trimmed grass or paved with gravel to the water's edge. Even this river appears to confine itself strictly to the geographical lines marked out for it, and never gets unruly or overruns its confines, as there appears along the grass and shrubbery at its very edge no evidence of high water.

So densely populated is the whole intermediate country that you can judge of your approach to Paris only by the increased size and thickness of the houses, and ere you are aware of the change you pass into a tunnel, emerge between high solid walls, run into an extensive car shed of stone, with iron and glass roof, step out of your uncomfortable little railway sweat-box into the great station at St. Lazarre, pass the score of uniformed officials, through numerous bureaus and anterooms, halls and doors and lo! you are on the streets of Paris, the magnificent.

A Hard Old Cat Story.

In tearing away the timbers of the old Naugatuck depot at Ansonia, Conn., William Whelen, chief telegrapher, found the petrified body of a cat in a perfect state of preservation. The flesh had shrunken to adamantine hardness, and each rib was clearly prominent. The tail, with every fibre, stood erect, and the bristles at the mouth were still there. Twenty years ago, when Mr. Whelan was a boy carrying messages, a large pet cat known as "Railroad," frequented the depot and was fed by the passing train hands. One day it disappeared through a trap door in the freight house floor; the door was fastened down and the pet cat entered her living tomb. The discovery explains her mysterious disappearance 20 years ago. Passengers stop off a train to see the curiosity, and Mr. Whelan has been offered a handsome sum for the relic.

HORSE NOTES.

—Kenilworth's record is now 2.18¼.

—This is the worst season the great pacer Westmont has ever had.

—The money in the auction pools at Utica aggregated about $20,000.

—The Brookdale Stable's Plaisir has had two walk-overs this season.

—Spofford did not try to do much in the $5000 purse at Island Park.

—Temple & Van Ness now own the trotter J. Q., by Kentucky Prince.

—Colonel Wood has a running sore, so he will not start in a race at present.

—Falsetto was the most successful sire at the Monmouth meeting, his get winning $29,690.

—R. P. Pepper has received no response to his challenge in behalf of Onward and his get.

—There are 170 more nominations to the Saratoga fixtures for 1887 and 1888 than to those of 1886.

—King Wilkes has been shipped to Greenport to be fitted for a fast mile in September or October.

—Dewdrop and Hanover are the only really first-class ones fit for business in the Dwyers' string.

—Old Checkmate is reported to be one of a team working in a transfer omnibus at Versailles, Ky.

—O'Donovan Rossa, the dynamiter, has been a frequent attendant at the races recently, both at Monmouth and Brighton.

—The stallion Hugh McLaughlin, entered in the 2.21 and 2.23 Grand Circuit classes, had a bad chill at Utica, but has recovered.

—J. B. McFerran, of Louisville, Ky., has sold to a New Yorker the yearling ch. c. Monte Vista by Nutwood, dam Topy, for $2500.

—Oliver K. cost George Forbes $4500 two years ago, and the horse has already won $20,000 this season. If Oliver K. wins the $10,000 purse at Hartford next Wednesday, he will be matched with Harry Wilkes to trot at Cleveland, on September 17.

—The Utica meeting was a financial failure. It is believed that the stockholders will have from $1000 to $1500 to make up. The failure to secure large audiences is attributed to the rates for tickets—$1 for admission and 50 cents for grand-stand privileges.

—Splan and Frank Herdic, when they "double up" in the corridors of the hotels in the evening after the races, are a "slick pair," and they make many jaws ache with laughter. Their music seems to go all the same whether they have been winners or losers.

—The Coates Brothers, of Goshen, N. Y., have purchased the pacer Gossip from "Score-card" Lem Ullman, Gossip is fifteen years old, by Tattler, dam Molly Golddust, by Golddust, and before he was gelded sired the pacer Gossip, Jr. (record 2.14). Gossip won in the 2.25 class at Island Park.

—B. G. Thomas, Dixiana Stud Farm, Lexington, Ky., lost on August 11, by being struck by lightning on the farm of R. H. Innes, Jr., the broodmare Flit (sister to Warfield), bay, foaled 1878, by War Dance—Florac, by Imp. Mickey Free; Radiant, chestnut, foaled 1880, by Imp. Glenlyon—Imp. Blue Stocking.

—The g. g. Pilot Boy, now 6 years old, was foaled with one hip down, and this defect has necessitated the exercise of considerable ingenuity on the part of his driver, J. F. Shurtz, to get him to trotting level. He wore forward shoes, weighing 19 ounces, for a time, and at Utica, when he won in the 2.25 class, he wore 13-ounce shoes and 6-ounce toe-weights.

—It is said that an operaion in tracheotomy has been successfully performed on the chestnut gelding Will Heath, by Almont Boy, record, 2.32. The story goes that he has been windbroken, as a result of influenza, and that he is likely to return to the turf and resume his promising career, through the aid of a skilful veterinarian, who has inserted a silver tube to distend his contracted larynx.

—Crit Davis wanted to withdraw the b. g. Arthur from the 2.30 class at Island Park, owing to the fact that the horse was a little lame, and he did not think he had a chance to win. The judges thought the horse would not be impaired, and advised Crit to start him, which he did, and very unexpectedly to himself he won the race in straight heats. After the race the judges called Crit and complimented him on the manner in which he drove a horse to the front in straight heats when he was thought to be in no condition to win.

—Since Kingston's victory over King Fox in the Select stakes at Monmouth Eph Snedeker, his trainer, has attracted new attention to his artful methods, which long ago stamped him a conjurer. They say on the track that old Eph defied all attempts at touting his colt, and slipped out one morning and gave Kingston his trial when the fog hung so low and so thick that it was impossible to see the back stretch, and before they knew it the trial was over and no one the wiser as to its time. The colt was coughing on the morning of the race, and still has a slight cough, but nothing to speak of. But Eph magnified it.

—Kingston is a brown with a star, bred by Mr. Keene, and sold at the Madison Square Garden, June, 1885, to Mr. Snedeker for $2200, Snedeker representing two young gentlemen of means and high social posial position in New York city, being members of two of the oldest Manhattan families. They always keep three or four in training with Snedeker, and have been very successful with Girofle, Duchess, Girofla, Miss Lumley, etc. They purchased Kingston on the strength of Kalula's trial, the filly being his half-sister. In make-up Kingston is not a large, but good-sized colt, with a neat head and neck, which he gets from Newminster, fair shoulders, good middle, and quarters well let down. He is a good-tempered colt, like his sire, and easily placed. When he was purchased he had a curious indentation in his shoulder, which caused several to hold off in the bidding, but it has never amounted to anything.

FASHION NOTES.

—The small fancy mantles mentioned at the commencement of the summer have now been reduced to mere capes, barely covering the shoulders, or coming down into a fichu over the back and chest. Those entirely of bead tissue are the most fashionable; the sleeve part is a lace frilling, in the shape of a pigeon's wing, and chaplets of large cut-glass beads hung loose over them. The same syle of mantelet is made of silk gauze, embroidered with gold or multi-colored beads, or of any fancy material matching the toilet.

—As for bonnets, they are of no weight to speak of; a puff of tulle, with a tuft of grasses and dandelions, a few inches of cloudy lace, twisted with a bit of ribbon, and an aigrette of roses. Straws are open-work and of the lightest style, both for bonnets and hats. Capotes are really charming with their double wreath of flowers, violets, roses, or heliotropes, veiled over with silk tulle of the same color. The crown is a light network of beads, or of straw and crinoline woven together in lace-like patterns; they are worn either with or without strings. All are as small as possible, but trimmed with an aigrette of flowers arranged into a point and "threatening the clouds."

—The regulation riding-habit at present is made of corkscrew or Venetian cloths in black, dark blue or green. The body is finished with a turn-down collar, shawl shape, stitched all round. With this shawl collar a narrow inside collar is sometimes worn of white pique or fancy striped silk. The buttons are placed as close as they can be buttoned, and are flat or covered with diagonal cloth. Two buttons finish the sleeves. These, of course, are perfectly plain, cut open a little on the wrist. The postillion is sharply defined, very short on the hips, and no seam in the middle of the back. The linings are of striped or fancy colored satin. The skirt is finished on a silk yoke, and has a hem three inches deep; the breeches button at the ankle with five buttons, and are lined with chamois. This is the regulation riding habit. Of course changes can be made for the warm weather, especially in thinner cloths of mixed fabrics in neutral tints.

—In plain cloth, suits are made with single-breasted habit bodies, with turn-down collars and double-stitched edges, the front closely buttoned, postilion back, skirt in full box plaits in the back with military plaits at the side, and long panel overskirt full draped at the back. The present style of tailor-made suits inclines to hair stripes, and is a happy relief from the monotony of plain colors or diagonals so long in vogue. But these hair stripes, made out of gentlemen's suitings, are very trying, only young and almost perfect figures should wear them. A great effort is being made to introduce white in the plain colors, but that immediately places these suits on altogether a different basis, and is appropriate only for a different purpose, such as yatching or lawn-tennis. For the latter white is the most picturesque. The beautiful white cloths, comparatively new to Americans, will, it is said, be more largely introduced than ever for street wear. It is hardly appropriate for hack wear, but of course will be a novelty.

—When one comes to hats the question is much simplified. There is, par excellence, the high silk hat, which is conceded by the true connoisseur to be the most correct thing, more than anything else in keeping with the severe masculine attire one now appears in on horseback. If one objects to this there is the Derby, always becoming and not so trying to some faces, though hats and bonnets nowadays seem to require an adaptation to the suit rather than to the face. Then there is the jockey cap for young ladies in their teens, or just learning to ride, and sometimes the derby is covered with the same material as the habit. Keeping pace with the improvements in riding-habits is that of the side-saddle. Years ago one horn was considered all that was necessary; now it would not be thought safe. Another improvement is the increased size of the side-saddle, adding greatly to one's comfort. The shape has undergone a change, together with the formation of the saddle-tree, giving the rider a most perfect seat, and doing away with any likelihood of injury to the horse. Then there is the safety-stirrup so arranged that the inside portion of the stirrup comes away immediately when the rider falls, or is thrown, the downward pressure of the foot keeping it in place. The moment it is relaxed it comes away with the foot.

—It is an undeniable fact that the American side-saddle now is preferred to any other in the world. One would naturally suppose that the English would be perfect in the art of making saddles by this time, but a year or so ago, when the Duke of Beaufort was in this country, his attention was called to the fact of the superiority of the American side-saddle, and he ordered a side-saddle for the Marchioness of Waterford, which was declared to be the most perfect thing of the kind ever made. English side saddles, as a rule, are factory-made, and very uncomfortable. There is only one thing that is so good that it needed no improvement, and that is the gauntlet. When accoutred for the chase, from time immemorial, gauntlets have been considered the thing, and at the present date there is nothing better. In the matter of whips, crops are rather more *chic* than anything else—an innovation due to the races—and they certainly seem more in keeping with the severe artistic habits than the old-fashioned whips. These crops are made of holly or lance or other woods, finished with an English walnut in oxydized silver or some appropriate design at the other end, and, with the white chamois, they are very nobby. The chief thing to be remembered—both in a habit as well as in riding—is that the rider must be one with the horse.

—Gas as fuel is apparently a success at certain steel works in Bridgeport, Conn.

HOUSEHOLD.

ROAST FOWL A LA GYOT.—One tender, full-grown chicken; a sweetbread boiled, blanched and minced; a dozen mushrooms chopped; a tablespoonful of minced fat salt pork; pepper, salt and a pinch of mace; half a cupful of fine crumbs; slices of fat salt pork. Draw and truss the fowl as usual, and stuff with a forcemeat made of the minced sweetbread, mushrooms pork, bread crumbs and seasoning. Bind thin slices of pork over the breast, lay in a dripping pan, dash a cupful of boiling water over it and roast one hour, basting often. Ten minutes before taking it up remove the pork, baste abundantly and brown. In serving lay the pork about the fowl. To make the gravy mince the boiled giblets and stir them into the gravy left in the pan, with a little boiling water and a tablespoonful of browned flour wet up with cold water. Boil sharply and serve in a boat.

QUEEN OF PUDDINGS.—One and a half cup of sugar, one quart of milk, two cups of very dry, fine crumbs, one tablespoonful of butter, one quart of red raspberries. Rub butter and one cup of sugar to a cream; beat in the yolks. The crumbs should all this time be soaking in the milk. Beat them into eggs and buttered sugar, and when light pour the mixture into a buttered bake dish. Bake until the middle is well set; draw to the oven door; cover with berries, strew sugar thickly among and over them, and spread deftly over all a meringue of the frothed whites of the eggs, stiffened with two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Shut the door and brown the meringue lightly. Set away where it will cool quickly, then leave on ice till wanted. Eat with cream. This is not a new receipt, but among the many variations of the far-famed "Queen" I regard the above as the simplest and best. It is better made with strawberries than with any other fruit, but always delicious and popular.

SPINACH is one of the most wholesome vegetables. It has been called by a French physician "the broom of the stomach." It may be simply boiled in salt and water, drained, finely chopped, and then returned to the saucepan with some butter, set on the fire until the butter is melted, and then serve. Spinach a la creme is delicious. Boil and chop the spinach in the usual way. Set it on the fire in a saucepan, and stir until it is perfectly dry, add two ounces of butter and stir for five or six minutes. For each two quarts of spinach add two tablespoonfuls of cream, and stir again for five minutes and then take it from the fire. Stir in one ounce of butter and serve hot, garnishing with hard-boiled eggs and croutons. The eggs should be cut in quarters or sixths.

A PERFECT soup is one of the miracles, yet is extremely simple if persons would strictly abide by instructions. Clear soup must not be too strong of meat, and must be of a light brown, sherry or straw color; white or brown soup should be rather thin, with just sufficient consistency to adhere lightly to a spoon when hot—soup of fish, poultry, or game especially. All *purees*, no matter whether of meat or vegetables, require to be somewhat thicker, which may be ascertained in any case by its adhering more thickly to the spoon. Every Italian soup must be very clear, rather stronger of meat, and the color of pale sherry.

IN the fields of fancy work there are new discoveries every day. One of the prettiest of recent date is the tinsel work. A very pretty and showy table scarf may be made of dark felt with a pretty pattern in tinsel for a border at very small expense. The felt must be stamped at each end with a neat border, about six inches deep. Follow the outline of the tinsel braid, fastening it on by passing the thread over the braid, but not through it. The edge may be turned under and cat-stitched down on the right side. The result of your labor is sure to be satisfactory.

ONE of the most unique ornaments I have seen lately was a cat-tail easel. It was made with common, well dried cat-tails, placed in the form of an easel, and fastened at the joint with a short pin, by bending the end around the stalk. The easel may be further ornamented by tying small bows of narrow ribbon around the stalks where they are crossed.

PINEAPPLE PYRAMID.—Make some good calves-foot jelly, or get it from your grocer. Surround a pyramid-shaped mould with ice, keeping the pointed end upward: put in enough jelly to cover the bottom of the mould: when firm, add a layer of diamond-shaped pieces of pineapple until the mould is full and all the fruit is used. Keep it as cold as possible until wanted, then dip the mould quickly into hot water and turn out the form on an iced-cold dish.

TOOTHACHE.—Pulverize about equal parts of common salt and alum. Get as much cotton as will fill the tooth, dampen it put it in the mixture and place it in the tooth. This is also a good mixture for cleansing the teeth.

PAINT SMELL.—Water neutralizes the smell of paint. Vessels of water placed in a newly-painted room will remove the smell, especially if impregnated with a little sulphuric acid; or chloride of lime with water.

To wash cashmere, take a pail of warm water and put in a tablespoonful of boraxine. Let the cashmere lie in it an hour and a half; rub out with the hands, rinse, shake, hang out to dry, and press, and you will find your cashmere free from spots and like new.

COLD rain water and soap will often take out machine grease from fabrics when other means would not be advisable on account of colors running, etc.

PAMPAS grass, its feathery plumes dyed in pink, is one of the prettiest novelties for decoration. The pompons of the milk weed are also tinted in the same way.

FARM NOTES.

HOW TO CLEAN A FARM HORSE.—One of the most important things to be observed in the management of farm horses is their cleaning, and yet it may be safely stated that nothing is more neglected by the majority of farmers. The horse should never be cleaned or harnessed while it is eating breakfast. Let horses eat their food in peace, for many, from sanguine temperament or or greed, bolt their oats when handled during the time of feeding. Harness can be quickly enough put on after the feed is eaten, and time should then be taken to comb the mane and tail and use a wisp of straw on the body and legs. When the horses come in at dinner time, they should at once be *unharnessed*. The feed is then to be given, and before the harness is again put on, the horse should be thoroughly rubbed down with a wisp of straw or hay. If the horses are very warm on coming in, they should be rubbed down immediately after the removal of the harness. The cleaning or grooming, which should be done at night, consists first in currying the horse with the currycomb to free him of the dirt adhering to the hair, and which, being now dry, is easily removed. A wisping of straw removes the roughest of the dirt loosened by the currycomb. The legs ought to be thoroughly wisped, not only to make them clean, but to dry up any moisture that may have been left in the evening; and at this time the feet should be picked clean by the foot picker—*i. e.*, an iron instrument made for the purpose—of any dirt adhering between the shoe and the foot. The brush is then to be used to remove the remaining and finer portions of dust from the hair, which is cleared from the brush by a few rasps along the currycomb. The wisping and brushing, if done with some force and dexterity, with a combing of the tail and mane, should render the horse pretty clean, but there are more ways of grooming a horse than one, as may be witnessed by the careless and skimming way in which many hired hands do it. The skin of the farm horse should at all times be clean if not sleek, and a slap of the hand upon the horse will show if there is loose dust in the hair. The currycomb should not be used below the knees, as it is apt to cause injury. For cleaning the legs and feet, nothing is better than the water brush; and when fitting a horse for the showyard, it may also be used on the body with water, or even a little kerosene, but the latter is not required for common cleanliness, but merely to impart a temporary gloss. How many farmers can say that their horses are cleaned as thoroughly as we have advised in the above? How much longer would horses live, work and remain healthy if the above suggestions were put into practice? These are questions which it will be well to consider and answer at leisure.

WHEN room is abundant a bed of hardy roses, if kept in good shape, is very attractive. Roses do not stand being crowded in with other shrubs, or being planted against fences or buildings very well. Their best place is in a centrally located bed cut in the lawn, allowing plenty of air and sunshine. Circular or oval forms of beds are pleasing ones. The plants may be set two or three feet apart each way, starting near the edge. Setting plants of other kinds in the bed between the roses is not advisable.

THE almost universal practice is to make some sort of a hill about potato plants. It at least saves the tubers from becoming sunburnt, which makes them worthless for cooking. The hilling should be done before the tubers have set, as breaking the roots after this may cause a second crop to form, and neither crop will be of marketable size. Early hilling also saves labor. After potato vines begin to fall down, the cultivator cannot be got through them without covering many leaves, which late in the season seriously injures the crop.

OLD beekeepers learn to handle bees without fear, and more especially at swarming time; when the bees are engorged with honey, and not likely to sting unless attacked. The avoidance of fear is the best means of avoiding danger. A timid, nervous person soon enrages the bees by parrying fancied assaults, while one who keeps cool soon learns that the thousands of bees buzzing around him are not on hostile bent intent. If a new, or at least clean, hive is offered the bees, and the swarm shaken down in front of the entrance, few swarms will refuse their new home.

MARKET chickens may be pushed to advantage by frequent feeding, besides having a free run, if possible, while they are growing and before they are put up to fatten. After ducks have passed the delicate stage and have their feathers, they may be given frequent feeds of food to give them rapid growth and size. The earlier they are sold after they become marketable the greater will be the profit.

Important to Merchant Tailors.

M von Keller & Co., successors to Keller & Ruhl, at the old Cloth House, corner Ann and William Sts, New York city, are doing an extensive business by means of furnishing to the Merchant Tailoring trade throughout the United States, complete sample collections of their Woolens in season, and receiving and executing orders received through the samples. Whenever a style has been sold out, they notify their customers to that effect, so that the parties holding their samples are always properly informed as to which styles they can offer to their patrons. The Merchant Tailor is thus placed in a position to show a large variety of styles without encumbering himself with a large stock. We understand that any Merchant Tailor desiring such collection of samples can have same sent free of charge. Address Messrs. M. von Keller & Co.

A SOIL but five inches deep cannot be worth as much as another that gives free scope to the roots of plants to whatever depth they may penetrate in search of nutriment.

A SECOND brood of currant worms usually makes its appearance just as the fruit begins to ripen, and it is quite as injurious to the crop as the first if not promptly destroyed.

IT is said that calves begin to form cuds and ruminate as soon as they are allowed on the pasture, and three months is soon enough to allow them to do so, or the result will be scours.

SCIENTIFIC.

The limit of life in the embryo of seeds has long been a subject of experiment and discussion. In a late lecture, Professor Bentley, an English botanist, stated that it is perfectly true that oats and other cereals have been raised from seed found in a mummy's coffin, but that it appears to be equally certain that the grains were placed in the ancient coffin by some means only a very short time before the exhumation of the body. Not many seeds germinate under ordinary circumstances after the third year, and very few indeed after the fourth. Peas and beans are very tenacious of life. The lotus has been known to grow after a hundred years, but there is scarcely another instance of such survival of vitality.

When a worn car wheel tread is examined under the microscope, it is perceived that the surface of the metal comes off in thin flakes or scales. Examined under high powers the scales are found to resemble portions of a brick wall, the fractures being not in the particles of iron, but in the material which unites the particles in a manner similar to which mortar unites the bricks of a wall. Continous jarring breaks this cement or uniting material, thus allowing iron so treated to fall in pieces.

Astronomical text-books place the sun's density at a little more than that of water, but in a recent lecture Mr. J. Norman Lockyer, the English astronomer, expressed the opinion that the sun really has not more than one-eighth the density of water. If this view be correct, the sun is simply an enormous globe of hollow gas, possibly liquid at the centre in consequence of the enormous pressure existing at that part. Solar temperature is a matter at which men can only guess as yet, and scientific estimates range from 3,000 to 18,000,000 degrees.

A new substance, lanolin, is prepared from the wool of sheep. It has great combining and absorbing properties and will be extensively used as a basis for ointments. Though a fat, it will combine with 60 per cent. of its weight of water, but 45 per cent. of wool consists of this fat. Though a new discovery under the present civilization, it is not new under the sun, as it is mentioned in ancient writings of Ovid, Herodotus and other Greek and Roman writers.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Chide not severely nor punish hastily.

Cheerfulness is perfectly consistent with piety.

If you have numbness in arms or limbs, heart skips, beats, thumps or flutters, or you are nervous and irritable—in danger of shock—Dr. Kilmer's OCEAN-WEED regulates, relieves, corrects and cures.

Ebony can be imitated on wood by first painting with a one per cent. solution of sulphate of copper. When perfectly dry the wood is painted over with a liquid consisting of equal weight of aniline, hydro-chloride and spirits of wine. The blue vitriol acts on the aniline and forms nigrosin, a black which cannot be affected by acids or alkalies. A luster can be added by coating with simple copal varnish.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists

—Jim Gore, the crackson of Hindoo, has gone lame.

The pain and misery suffered by those who are afflicted with dyspepsia are indescribable. The relief which is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla has caused thousands to be thankful for this great medicine. It dispels the causes of dyspepsia, and tones up the digestive organs.

From recent experiments by Dr. Parsons, the conclusion is reached that the germs of ordinary infectious diseases cannot withstand an exposure of dry heat of 230 degrees, or an exposure of five minutes to boiling water or steam of 212 degrees.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One trial will convince you that it is the best. Ask your dealer for the Frazer Axle Grease, and take no other. Every box has our trade mark on.

Hydrogen gas has the lowest conducting power of the gases; lead the lowest conducting power among the metals; asbestos the lowest conducting power of minerals, and cotton is probably the lowest conductor among vegetables, charcoal being also very low.

An ordinary bee can draw twenty times the weight of the body, and a large horned beetle, which was carefully weighed and allowed to work unmolested beneath a bell-glass, drew forty-two and two-tenths times its own weight.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The latest paper pulp material is made on fine wire cloth, and possesses all the strength of metal flexibility, smoothness and softness of paper. It can be procured in all desired widths.

THE habit of running over boots or shoes corrected with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners.

Sir Henry Bessemer's method of making steel has been of great benefit to the steelmakers of Sheffield, in that while it has cheapened steel the demand has proportionately increased.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

"HAVE you any offspring?" inquired the severe, long-haired passenger, through his nose, of a stranger by his side.

"Oh, yes, sir," was the polite reply, "a son."

"Ah, indeed! Does he use tobacco?"

"Never touches it in any form."

"I'm glad to hear that. Tobacco is monstrously sinful. Does he indulge in spirituous liquors?"

"Never tasted a drop in his life."

"Excellent. Stay out nights?"

"No, sir. Never thinks of going out after supper."

"I'm very much pleased to know this, sir. Your son is a remarkable young man."

"Oh, he's not a young man. He's a 2 month's-old baby."

"YOU don't love me as fondly as you did before we were married," said the husband of a few years.

"Yes, I do," replied his wife.

"Well, you don't show it as much as you used to," remarked he.

"I don't know how I could share my affections more than I do and still be fashionable," replied she.

"Just mention one little act."

"Didn't I give my new poodle your name for his middle name? What more can you ask? I suppose you think I ought to have given him your full name?"

A GENTLEMAN travelling through the mountainous and thinly settled districts of North Carolina was overtaken by a severe storm. As he was on horseback, and therefore quite unprotected, he beheld with delight a log cabin in the distance, and speedily betook himself thither. The old farmer greeted him with true southern hospitality, and he soon found himself seated at the dinner table beside "the old 'ooman," as his host designated his wife, while one by one a seemingly endless file of daughters entered the room. Turning to the farmer, he mildly observed: "You have a fine family of daughters, sir."

"Well," said the old man, mournfully, "we've been kinder unfort'nate with our darters. The chimbly fell in and killed all but nine on 'em."

The historian dares not guess how many there were at first.

HE was just from the Pacific coast, and was telling about "the glorious climate of California" and of the fish and fowl of the region. The salmon of the Columbia river was the immediate subject. He told of a fish of enormous length, and passed on, when one of his listeners interrupted:

"How long was that fish."

He looked puzzled for a second and asked:

"How long did I say it was?" and added, "that fish was just as long as I said, can't you hear?"

BAGLEY—"You say Ponsonby insulted you, Amelia?"

Amelia—"He did, pa. We were sitting together on the sofa and he suddenly kissed me."

Bagley (indignantly)—"Kissed you! Great Scott!"

Amelia—"Yes, he did, repeatedly!"

Bagley—"Did you not resist?"

Amelia (calmly)—"Yes, pa! I set my face against it with all my might."

"JULIA, I can't see how you can stand that Joe Bascomb."

"Why, Fanny?"

"Oh, he's such a mope! One can hardly get a word out of him."

"He doesn't talk much, that's a fact. I can only recall one thing that he said to me last evening. It was an exceedingly sensible remark, however."

"What was it he said?"

"He said 'Let's get some ice cream."

How to Secure Health.

SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is, indeed, a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has often proven itself to be the best Blood Purifier ever discovered, effectually curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, all Nervous disorders and Debility, Bilious Complaints and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, etc. It corrects indigestion, especially when the complaint is of an exhaustive nature, having a tendency to lessen the vigor of the brain and nervous system.

Glue is rendered water-proof by first soaking it in water until it becomes soft and then melting it with gentle heat in linseed oil.

"What a lovely head of hair she has?" was said of a certain young lady not long ago, and if she would only tell the world that she used Carboline, the natural Petroleum Hair renewer, she would confer a great favor to all her sex.

Herr Stutzer holds that soda alone is as powerful a solvent of nitrogenous principles as when combined with pancreatic ferment.

Clemency is the brightest jewel in the crown.

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator, they have no equal. No Family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address, P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

The Greatest Curiosity in Nature.

The Mexican Resurrection Plant, apparently dead, when placed in water soon comes to life, showing all the tints of the rainbow. $2 to $4 per day easily made, as it sells to four out of five persons at sight. Send 25c. for 3, or 50c. for 7 samples (sell for 25c. each). Low prices by the 100 and 1,000. A year's subscription to one of six papers given to first 50c. order from each county and to first order mentioning this paper.

H. BLEDSOE,
313 Main Street, Fort Worth, Texas.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

LIFE AND FATE OF A BACHELOR; 14 vivid Illustrations of Married Life; Secrets you ought to know; also, 250 Albums and Motto Verses, all 5c.; Circulars, 3c. L. PERKINS, Paulsboro, N.J. Mention paper.

OPIUM and **Morphine Habit** cured in 10 to 20 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

PONSONBY—"What! no fishing or boating?"

Proprietor of Humpback House—"Nary."

"No bathing, of course?"

"Certainly not."

"I guess I won't stay. You haven't a single attraction."

"Yes, I have. There's a girl stops here who's worth half a million. She is all alone and—"

"Give me a cheap room on the third floor."

"SAY, Flipkins, here is a cure for your baldness advertised in to-day's paper."

"What is it?"

"Old roofs repaired with tar and gravel," grimly responded Dallywag.

No other preparation restores the color to gray hair so quickly as Hall's Hair Renewer.

"Ayer's Ague Cure is an infallible remedy for ague."—Wm. Wells, Stockton, Mo.

EDITOR—"Miss Deveraux is quite musical? Host—"Yes, very much so." Visitor—"Does she sing in English?" Host—"She does, and I'm——sorry she doesn't sing in Kalamazoo, or some other far-away place.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

WILL CURE

HEADACHE
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
DYSPEPSIA
NERVOUS PROSTRATION
MALARIA
CHILLS AND FEVERS
TIRED FEELING
GENERAL DEBILITY
PAIN IN THE BACK & SIDES
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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed Red Lines on wrapper.

TAKE NO OTHER.

ELY'S Cream Balm **CATARRH**

I have used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and consider myself cured. I suffered 20 years from catarrh and catarrhal headache and this is the first remedy that afforded lasting relief.—D. T. Higginson, 145 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

DR. KILMER'S OCEAN WEED HEART REMEDY. Price $1.00 6 for $5.00

One of every five we meet has some form of Heart Disease, and is in constant danger of Apoplexy, Shock or Sudden Death! This Remedy regulates, relieves, corrects and cures. Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's DISPENSARY, Binghamton, N. Y. Letter of Inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free). Sold by Druggists.

JONES HE **PAYS** the **FREIGHT**
5 Ton Wagon Scales.
Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for
$60.
Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

A Skin of Beauty is a joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished HAUT TON (a patient)—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Manager, 48 Bond St., N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, Ridley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealers. Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

$5 to $8 a Day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D.C.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD
Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

Purify the Blood.

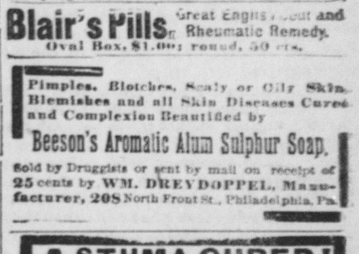
We do not claim that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine deserving public confidence, but we believe that to purify the blood, to restore and renovate the whole system, it is absolutely unequalled. The influence of the blood upon the health cannot be over-estimated. If it becomes contaminated, the train of consequences by which the health is undermined is immeasurable. Loss of Appetite, Low Spirits, Headache, Dyspepsia, Debility, Nervousness and other "little (?) ailments" are the premonitions of more serious and often fatal results. Try

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ASK FOR THE
W. L. DOUGLAS
Best material, perfect fit, equals any $5 or $6 shoe, every pair warranted. Take none unless stamped "W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe. Warranted." Congress, Button and Lace. Boys ask for the W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe. Same styles as the $3.00 Shoe. If you cannot get these shoes from dealers, send address on postal card to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.



NO LADY IS REALLY BEAUTIFUL
Without a Clear, White Complexion.

This Great American Lotion for Beautifying the Complexion and Healing the Skin.

To a large extent conceals the evidence of age. A few applications will make the skin beautifully soft, smooth, and white. It is not a paint or powder that will fill up the pores of the skin, and by so doing create disease of the skin, such as Pimples, etc., but is a perfectly clear liquid: a valuable discovery that causes the cheek to glow with health, and rival the lily in whiteness. It is impossible to detect in the beauty it confers. It cures Oily skin, Pimples, Freckles, Face Grubs, Black Heads, Blotches, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face, Barber's Itch, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes of the skin from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes containing sediment, while it beautifies the skin, giving it that healthy, natural and youthful appearance which it is impossible to obtain by any other means. It is conceded by connoisseurs in the art to be the best and safest beautifier the world ever produced.

For sale by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. Send for Circulars, with Testimonials and Beautiful Picture, free.

W. M. SCOTT & CO.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER
Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.
Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

Pimples, Blotches, Scaly or Oily Skin, Blemishes and all Skin Diseases Cured and Complexion Beautified by
Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap.
Sold by Druggists or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents by WM. DREYDOPPEL, Manufacturer, 208 North Front St., Philadelphia, Pa.

ASTHMA CURED!
German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases. Insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE by stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

It has taken the lead for the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction.
MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex
It has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the seasons.
A. L. SMITH, Bradfo. I. Pa.
Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

PIANOS A STEP IN ADVANCE OF ALL OTHERS. A $400 PIANO FOR $2 A WEEK. BETTER INSTRUMENTS, LOWER PRICES, EASIER TERMS A New Plan. BEST YET. ORGANS $1 A WEEK. WRITE FOR FULL PARTICULARS TO BEIN BROS. & CO. NEWARK, N. J.

DREYDOPPEL'S BORAX SOAP
Cleanses, purifies and makes clothes white and sweet. Excellent for Bath and Toilet.
Full pound bars only. For sale everywhere.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes.
Celebrated "ECLIPSE" HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the trade. Send for Price List.
J. C. LIGHTHOUSE, Rochester, N. Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvellous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

RUPTURE are guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Use at once; no operation or delays from business; cases of chronic or of curse. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 2732 N. 5th St., 6 to 8 P. M., & Sunday morning 8 to 11 A. M.

MARLIN Magazine Rifle.
For large or small game—all glass. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed, and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market.
BALLARD GALLERY, SPORTING AND TARGET RIFLES, world renowned. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND
None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.
SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.
Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND" send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., [SEP. 15, 1886.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Fall!

—Dress Goods—

Fall!

—French Curls, Tricot, Silks and Wool mixed, Cashimeres, Wide—

Stripes, Home Spun, All the new Beads,

Buttons and Fringes,—Piles of New Goods—Beautiful Cut Glass,

Handsome and Unique Bric-a-brac at ex-

tremely low prices. You will regret it if you do not call—We

lead in new styles—never follow—always at

the head.

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Our farmers are topping corn.

——Base-ball fever is gradually dying out at this place for the season.

——The Tusseyville band pic-nic on last Saturday night was well attended.

——The Centre Hall Lutheran sabbath school went by cars on a pic-nic to Fowlers, last Saturday.

——The free-to-all pic-nic at Long's cave, last Friday, was well attended—Samuel is having a harvest of pic nics.

——Will Curry thinks of opening a shoemaker shop again in our town. It is what is needed and Bill is a good shoe maker.

——Some folks about Spring Mills have hopes of finding oil there. There are surface indications in all the stores, at least.

——Rev. Oboyl, of Lancaster, preached an interesting sermon in the Reformed church, at this place, on last Sunday morning.

——Simon Smull died at his home in Madisonburg, on Sunday, of typhoid fever. Mr. Smull was a well known and much respected citizen of Brushvalley.

——Philip Mersinger has changed very little since he got married and went West; he is always in for a good time and as usual attends all the festivals and pic-nics.

——John Harpster is still seriously ill from a fever, at his mother's, Mrs. Sarah Harpster, opposite this office. John had come up from New Jersey on his annual visit home.

——A horse belonging to Melchir Crotzer, above town, tramped on a harrow which was turned up and was badly injured by one of the teeth penetrating its hoof.

——The hosiery factory will likely be erected at Millheim. Special inducements have been offered in the shape of land and private contributions from the business men of the town.

——Another new house is to be erected. Wolf and & Son are about to erect one on the Lutheran church lot, in the rear of the bank, on Church street. It is intended for a dwelling.

——Coburn is having the biggest building boom at present of any town in the valley. Just as we prophesied long ago that the railroad would make it a town of some importance and a business center for the lower end of the county.

——Miss Sue Neff, late of Centre Hill, has made her home for the present, at Freeport, Ill. We regret to loose so estimable a lady, but time works its changes and Freeporters will be glad to number Miss Neff among their own.

——The Centre Hall schools opened on Monday for seven months siege. Prf. Mauger, a graduate of Frank. and Marsh. college has charge of the grammar school and comes well recommended. He appears to be a very pleasant young man and worthy the moral support of our citizens.

——Mr. A. S. Kerlin, of this place, proposes to grow peaches on a large scale. We are told he has purchased several thousand young peach trees which he expects to plant on his farm in the gap back of Tusseyville. The location and soil are said to be most favorable for peach culture. Hope our friend Kerlin will be successful in this enterprise.

——"Chestnut bells" are becoming a nuisance in the public schools in some of the large cities. Whenever the teacher tells them that all good boys become great men, there is immediately a response from unseen quarters of the tin-tin-nabulating "chestnut bell." These Young Americans believe in protection, especially from old stories and stale jokes.

——One of the Blair co, Democratic nominees for Assembly is James P. Herring. This is none other than our former townsman "Jim" Herring. Jim would make an able representative and if the workingmen of Altoona would stick to him as they should, James could be elected. Mr. Herring is one of the skilled workman in the P. R. R. shops, and an intelligent man.

——Rev. Kerr and some of his parishioners spent a day in the Bear meadows recently, and found it a very enjoyable trip. Some of the REPORTER folks, accompanied by several others, camped two nights in the Meadows last week, and returned with several bushels of huckleberries. They report having seen no snakes, and also brought back some large samples of cranberries which grow plentifully along the meadows.

A CAVE UNDER US.

——A geologist has given us his opinion that the cave east of here, if properly opened at its western end and explored, would be found to extend up as far as Centre Hall and perhaps beyond, all the surface topography giving indisputable evidence of the fact. This is an idea we always held from what little we know of geology. The presence of so large and constantly flowing stream from the cave as Penns creek, proves that beneath us is an enormous reservoir or cavern, to keep up this large and constant flow of water. This theory is sound.

An exploration might show our town to be on the rock bound roof of a cavern that would rival Luray and Mammoth, with a navigable lake to boot, which is one of the attractions of the now visible section, or end, of the cave. Suppose some capitalists undertake the job of searching for something grander and bigger than what we now see. There is every reason to believe that a great subterranean wonder exists beneath us. Yea, it might be tapped right at Centre Hall. Here is a chance for capitalists to strike "ile".

P. S.—Since the above was in type the Reporter has heard from another professor, eminent in geology, with whom we visited the cave some two years ago, and he also is of the opinion expressed above.

——That was a nice fix John Rogers, of Juniata county, got into. On a recent Sunday thinking he would take his horse to water mounted a barrel which he supposed was empty, but when he was about to leap on his horse, the head of the barrel gave way, and into the barrel he went up to his waist in coal tar paint. He having on his Sunday breeches and a boiled shirt, of course he had to change his toilet. He used three cakes of soap trying to get it off his person, but the longer he rubbed the brighter it got, when he thought of benzine, but that, too, failed to do the work. He then tried spirits of turpentine which removed some of it. John thinks the balance will wear off. It is a good paint and he says can guarantee it to stick.

Two cows, one belonging to Wm. Wolf the other to D. C. Keller, of this place, while in a pasture field, one night last week, broke into an adjoining cornpatch and gorged themselves with the green fodder to such an extent that Mr. Keller's cow died next day, and Mr. Wolf's was only saved by a timely application of remedies.

——To-morrow 16, will be the Granger's pic-nic, on the top of the mountain, above Centre Hall. The speakers will be Hon. Mortimer Whitehead, of N. J., Col. Victor Piolet, of Bradford county, and Col. R. H. Thomas, secretary of the state grange. The grangers of the county are doing all in their power to make the picnic a grand success.

——J. Will Dinges, of this place, son of Jacob Dinges, dec'd, has passed the required examination as a naval cadet and entered the naval academy at Annapolis. Hope he will find it agreeable and come out with honors. We congratulate you, Will.

——Miss Fisher, daughter of Solomon Fisher, of Rockgrove, Ill., is visiting relatives in this valley, and informs us this is her first visit to Centre county, and that our mountain scenery is quite a treat to her.

——For cheap furniture M'Cormic's take the prize. They keep first class stock and a large assortment and make anything needed in their line on short notice. Give them your patronage, they are fair and square in all their dealings. At Camp's old stand, Centre Hall.

TROUBLE AT WOODWARD.

Woodward, in the lower part of Haines was much in a ferment last week on account of some deeds of violence committed by Wm. Ettlinger, a young married man of that village. Ettlinger served a short term in our county jail about one year ago, for hitting another man on the head with a club, fracturing his skull. About 10 or 12 days ago he committed a similar deed, by knocking down Earl Motz, whom he struck on the head with a board, inflicting serious injuries upon Motz. He is also accused of another serious deed, committing, or attempting to commit rape. Warrants were sworn out on these charges and a constable proceeded to arrest the offender, but finding himself unable to, on account of Ettlinger's having barricaded his house, three constables were drawn into service and proceeded to the house. Admittance having been refused the officers, one of them procured an axe, with the intention of breaking the door open, upon which Ettlinger jumped from a side window and took to the mountain, having in his possession a revolver, a Winchester rifle and a Bowie knife, declaring he would not be taken alive. The above are the facts as given by an informant.

——The Mifflinburg Times has enlarged. Glad to see you are growing, Geo.

——The Reformed congregation of Bellefonte has extended a call to Rev. W. H. Snyder, of Harrisburg, to become its pastor.

——Mrs. Livingstone, widow of John Livingstone, of Bellefonte, died on 5, aged 80 years.

——Ex-Sheriff Munson, of Phillipsburg, is seriously ill.

——The bands of Snyder county—fifteen in number, will hold their fourth annual Band Convention in Walter's Grove, near Centreville, on Saturday, Sept. 18th. Fifteen bands in one little county!—that's as bad as to have the Canada thistles.

——The real estate of Daniel Fauber, dec'd, 4 acres and buildings, adjoining this town, was sold on Saturday last to B. F. Arney for $1010, at public sale. This will put Ben within speaking distance of Centre Hall.

——Get your ready-made clothing at the Philad. Branch if you don't want to be cheated. Every article sold by Lewins is warranted to be as represented and can be returned if not found so.

——Ed. Powers, at the old stand of Powers & Son, has added to the old stock purchased of the old firm, a new stock of boots and shoes which goes ahead of all others anywhere in the county, for durability, genuine goods and low prices. People of Pennsvalley call on Ed. Powers when at Bellefonte.

——Sunday afternoon last there was a light shower which was welcomed by all with a wish for more.

——Nights have been cool for the last 5 or 6 days.

——The Granger's are sparing no effort to make to-morrow's picnic one of the best yet held on the mountain.

——When the excursion train returned from Lewisburg, on Tuesday night, there was some very ungentlemanly conduct displayed by some on board of one of the cars. During the entire trip an annoying thumping was kept up on the drums, accompanied by singing of low songs, yells, and such like, to the discomfort and annoyance of the decenter portion of the passengers. Passengers on a train have rights, so far as order is concerned, which any gentleman will respect, and it is to be regretted that there are often parties in a crowd who delight in being as indecent as possible in their conduct.

——On Thursday evening Davis and Loretts famous combination of actors and artists will give the people of this vicinity an entertainment in the new Foundry Hall at this place. This troupe consists of ladies and gentlemen of rare talent, and years of experience on the stage and come with the highest recommendations for the high character of the entertainments. It will be strictly moral and no one need fear of being offended in any manner by the character of the entertainment. Remember the time and place. Foundry Hall, Thursday, Sept. 16. Admission 10 and 20 cents.

——Boys get your money ready to take in the Lewisburg fair next week. We tell you it is going to be the fair of the season. Just think of horses trotting a mile in 2.25 and they expect several that can do it in less. The space in the buildings is being rapidly taken up. Already about half of it is taken. The Art display by the ladies, consisting of statutes, paintings and embroidery will be such as not often made.

——The courts have decided that no boundary fence can be made of barbed wire without the consent of the parties owning the adjacent land, and any man who puts a wire fence along the highway renders himself liable for all injuries resulting to stock passing along said highway.

——Ed. Powers having purchased the entire stock of boots and shoes belonging to Powers & Son, at low figures, now offers to retail the same at unprecedentedly low prices. If you want a cheaper boot or shoe than ever offered, go to Ed. Powers and he will astonish you.

——Mr. Bartley, tenant on the farm of Joseph Neff, dec'd, at Centre Hill, was kicked on the stomach by his horse on Sunday morning, while in the stable currying the animal, which became restless and Mr. Bartley chastised it, which led the animal to kick. He was close to the horse, hence did not receive the full force of the kick, which undoubtedly would have killed him instantly. The injury may yet prove serious.

——The M. E. Church of Sprucetown will hold a festival, at Sprucetown, on Friday and Saturday evenings, Sept. 24 and 25. Ice-cream, cakes, fruits, etc will be served. All are invited.

——Wm. Alexander of Spring Mills is on the sick list.

——She never saw the like, the old lady at Laurelton station when the big excursion train from Centre county held up there last Thursday. "Ei so hab ich mei leb Tog ken Volk 'gsehne, es misse Leit do sei fun alle Weltdeele."

——Dave Runkle has a bad ear on him.

——Squirrel hunting does not pan out well thus far in this valley.

——The Central Synod of the Lutheran church, which meets in this place, on 29th, will be composed of 60 ministers and delegates. Rev. J. K. Miller, formerly of this place, is the retiring President of the Synod. There will be visiting delegates from other bodies, and also representatives of church societies, in attendance.

——Chas. Meyer is home again from Freeburg, where he was attending school.

——Mr. Wm. Benner, of Joliet, Ill., gave our sanctum a call. Mr. Benner formerly lived in this section, but went west in 1855, and has stuck to it since.

——The Friday morning passenger train west, was two hours late on account of the engine breaking down.

——Have you heard that Lewins is offering ready-made clothing for men and boys at lower prices than ever before? Now is your time to save money; go soon else somebody else will carry off the cheap suits.

——Huyet & Co., have purchased two tracts of timberland along the mountain, of Jas. Boal and of And. Gregg; they propose to erect a mill and commence operations this fall.

——On account of some bad leaks and the dry weather which Providence has given us, the water supply was a little low several days last week.

——Remember, the Philad. Branch is selling off its summer stock of ready made clothing at cost. Now is the best chance for a better bargain than was ever before offered you. Men's and boy's suits at all prices, all are goods that bear inspection.

——The Misses Mattie Boal, Annie Mingle, Grace Smith, and May Rhone, of Centre Hall, and Miss Edith Sankey, of Potters Mills, left this week to attend school at Lutherville, Md. Quite a good representation from this valley.

——The recent earthquake is accounted for as being the gradual sinking and shrinking of the earth's crust, which is constantly taking place, only some of these disturbances are more violent at certain times than others.

——The cold spell this week made a fellow put on heavy clothes to keep warm, and every one felt quite comfortable aside of a good fire.

——Mrs. John Hutchinson, of Kansas, died a few days ago. She was a daughter of Joseph Carson, dec'd., of Potters Mills.

—Philip Shook, of Spring Mills, favored our sanctum with a call. He reports Democracy right side up in Gregg.

——Read the advertisement of Keller's Catarrh Remedy. Its statements are wonderful but true. Only a trial bottle is asked to test the efficacy of this remarkable preparation. Try it.

——The citizens of Millheim and Penn township, had quite a time at the barn raising of J. H. Reifsnyder, on Tuesday. It is an immense building, but everything passed off in good order, and the men worked with a will.

——At the sale of the real estate of Christian Bame, dec'd. in Penn twp., on Saturday, the farm and farm land brought $70 per acre and the timber land $136.

The secret of successful advertising is to tell the truth. When we say that Dreydoppel's Borax Soap is the best and cheapest soap you can use for all purposes, it is a plain statement of fact, and the best way for you to satisfy yourself is to try a pound. sept

COBURN.

MR. EDITOR:

At present writing, business is pretty lively, especially the lumber business. There is more lumber hauled than they can get cars to ship the same. Cars seemed scarce for some time, and our accommodating agent is annoyed a great deal by lumber parties for not being able to furnish enough cars; he is not to be blamed, to order them is all he can do. Grain dealers report wheat moving very slowly at present prices. S. R. Gettig has retired from the grain business and Adam Bartges & Son take his place. The firm now is Grenoble, Bartges & Son. Wish the new firm success. We all expected to attend court at Esq. Gettig's office last Saturday evening, but the parties compromised their affairs. Barker, Whitmyer and Campbell went over to Wolf's Store for a day out squirrel hunting and came home in the evening reporting squirrels scarce but had fair success. Tom Evert, Harry Vanvalin and Morris went over to the same place with no success at all and Vanvalin returned with a bandaged hand; he had the misfortune to have his gun burst about 10 inches from the breech. His thumb and first finger on the left hand are cut pretty badly. Benj. Kerstetter has his new house ready for the plasterers. Andy Vonada is having his house painted, and Meyer Bros. have theirs under roof. Samuel Ulrich, John Weaver and C. U. Burd intend building this fall on their lots recently purchased. G. W. Croll, of Wilkesbarre, is putting up the foundation for his store room—our town is still growing. Politics is very quiet; all seem to be satisfied anyhow with the nominations. We have a crop of Prohibitionists buzzing around here. Our Assessor has 219 voters on the list, and thinks there should be about 200 Democratic votes polled in the twp. F. P. Barker has sold his property to G. J. Meyer of Linden Hall, for $1700. Meyer takes possession on April 1st, 1887. Almost every farmer you meet says: "wan mere yusht rager gregon date, sis so drooka, es gept kein weichkon. Sis wol a bissle so our mere set net glaugen; mere hen ein goody ara 'kot und lots fun gerst und hovar, so set mere sufreiti si." YANK.

MILLHEIM.

Henry Miller, while painting on a ladder, at A. Immel's, fell 30 ft to the ground and sprained his ankle which will keep him from work for several weeks.

The work on the M. E. church is progressing slowly; it will be a big improvement over the old building.

Elias Luse's planing mill caught fire last week but the Hook and Ladder boys were on hand in a few minutes and by hard work saved the mill—who now says no Hook and Ladder?

The new Broncho Tom from the planing mill handles the dark roan ponies with more skill than the terror from Texas.

Miss Mable Musser left on Monday morning to attend the female seminary at Lutherville, Md.

Jerome Spiglemyer is moving in his new room to day; it is by far the finest room in town, and no doubt his business will be in proportion. We wish him success.

G. R. S. of Spring Mills lost a very valuable dog for which he offers a reward of five dollars for the return or three for any information of his whereabouts. For further information see the greenback merchant. WASP.

ACCIDENT AT MILL HALL.

Thursday last while Milford Irwin, employed as a polisher in Mann's axe factory at Mill Hall, met with an accident that was very painful and may disfigure him for life. While polishing an axe at a rapidly revolving wheel the axe fell from his hands on the wheel, causing the keen-edged tool to be thrown into Irwin's face cutting a large gash on one side of his face and almost severing his nose.—Sugar Valley Journal.

PENNSYLVANIA GRAND ARMY MEN.

Lewisburg, September 9.—The fourth annual Grand Army of the Republic Day for the middle district of Pennsylvania was celebrated here to day. At least fifteen thousand visitors were in the city. Among the distinguished personages preset were Ex-Governor Curtin, General E. S. Osborne, General Gobin, Department Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic of Pennsylvania; T. J. Stewart, Adjutant General, and Chaplain Sayres. At two o'clock there was a parade with over two thousand veterans in line. The line of parade was profusely decorated and arches spanned the streets at prominent points. Nearly every post was accompanied by a band of music. At a business meeting held in Music Hall, Shenandoah was selected as the place for next year's celebration. A camp-fire was held this evening in a large tent, when speeches were made by Generals Gobin, Stewart and others.

The train from Centre county had 14 cars which were filled. Excursionists got on at every station between Bellefonte and Lewisburgh, at least 1300 passengers must have been on board. The Pleasant Gap band was on the train.

There were 17 brass bands in the parade, besides a half dozen drum corps. It was a great day for Lewisburg, and the town was handsomely decorated.

MONEY IN THE BELLEFONTE BANK.

The First National bank of Bellefonte reports that it holds $372,973.22 on deposit. Of this amount $202,267.31 is "time certificates of deposits," showing that the owners do not keep running bank accounts. The loans of the bank reach the handsome sum of $398,536.72. The capital stock is $100,000, and it has a surplus fund of $50,000. Its resources run up to $686,509.64.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

For Wasting Diseases of Children,

Is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. It is prepared in a palatable form and prescribed universally by Physicians. Take no other. sept

NOTICE.

The collector for Potter township can be met at the following places, between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock, p. m: Potters Mills Hotel, Sept. 23 and 30; Tusseyville P. O. Sept. 24 and Oct. 1; Centre Hall, Boal's office, Sept. 25 and Oct. 2; Centre Hill, P. O. Oct. 4 and 5.

E. B. HOSTERMAN, Collector.

SPRING MILLS JOTTINGS.

The creamery is almost ready for business, the carpenters and painters being nearly through with their work. The engine which is to be used came to hand last week, and will soon be set to work. Prof. Krise is fixing up his front yard, which he has surrounded by a neat looking fence. The front part of his house is occupied by Dr. Allison, who has quite a steady practice. John H. Hoover started for the west, on Monday morning. We see John has an eye to business, and has gone west to carve a fortune. Mrs. Frank Stoughten and daughter Bessie, are visiting friends in town. We are always glad to welcome the return of our friends. Mr. Shaffer is well pleased with his western ponies and is now busy preparing them for driving. The Millheim band played some of their best as they passed through town on Saturday, but they don't take like the Challenge. Oh! no; its the old folks at home—for us every time. We are glad to hear that our boys who were examined at Millheim and Aaronsburg passed thro' the "mill" with but few scratches. Well, Prof. Hosterman will give you a start if you are willing to take it.

SNOW-BALLS.

AARONSBURG ITEMS.

Andy Immel of the Penn house sells the best Buffalo "Medium," as he terms it. The Journal correspondent of this place is pegging out the local items pretty lively. Quite a number of our veterans took in the encampment at Lewisburg. Aaron Weaver and Jesse Wirt have gone in cahoot and are laying down iron water pipes for over half a mile. There is quite a little town springing up in the north east of Aaronsburg, and the query has been what it shall be called, the most appropriate name I could give it would be Ackerville. Mrs. Paulina Moyer is retiring from the toll-gate and Mrs. Lydia Krigbaum is taking her place. Dr. Musser thinks talk is cheap but water in the country is scarce. The St. Paul Sunday school will hold a picnic next Saturday, 18, in Henry Feidler's grove, two miles east of Aaronsburg. Y.

Chas Stomback has bought a fine old pony. Rev. Iry and family of Chester county are visiting his father-in-law, Dr. Musser. George Kister and Willis Musser have opened a butcher shop. John C. Rote and family of Bellefonte are visiting at the old homestead. J. C. Meyer of Bellefonte, (our candidate for District Attorney,) and Dr. C. S. Musser, took in the G. A. R. reunion at Lewisburg. A bush meeting is being held on the grounds of Mr. Wolf, near Woodward. Wm. Boob was married to Miss Cora Reifsnyder, of Millheim on last Wednesday, and the following day started for Lewisburg to take in the reunion. George W. Bollinger has dropped the hod and has taken up the trowel. Emanuel Croumiller's summer boarders, like the swallows, are gone. It is rumored that Frank Burd will quit the wool business and gather the cream for the creamery about starting at Spring Mills. The Sabbath schools in the eastern end of Haines twp., will hold their annual picnic in Dutweilers grove on the 18th. Robert Smith who left our town last spring and spent several months in Kansas, is now in California working at his trade. He writes that a fire destroyed the boarding house where he boarded and he succeeded in saving all his clothes, while some of his fellow boarders lost all. He says that he thinks ten acres of land where he is now are worth as much as one hundred and forty acres in Kansas. Q.

BOALSBURG ITEMS.

The farmers of this community are nearly all done with their seeding and some of the grain fields that were sown early are beginning to look green.

The corn crop in this section, is ripening fast and is good; some is being cut.

Dr. Woods and son Frank, left for Philadelphia, on Tuesday last. Frank expects to attend lectures at the Jefferson Medical College. Success to him.

Frank Keller is at home on a vacation from Washington, visiting his mother and friends. He is looking well.

Miss Anderson of Pittsburg, and Miss Rhone of Bellefonte, were in town on Sunday.

Rev. Sahm and family will take a vacation of a few weeks, visiting friends at Cresson and Ebensburg. Wish them a pleasant time.

A number of folks of this place attended campmeeting at Green Tree in Stone Valley, where a large crowd had gathered, but owing to the rain, the time was not so pleasant. C.

LEMONT ITEMS.

The most important event of the week was the organizing of a Beaver club at this place. Every one seems very enthusiastic over it, and we will have without a doubt, a large club.

The Lemont Cornet band expects to erect a large stand on the picnic ground, on Saturday next, and also have a festival in the evening for the benefit of the band.

The Lemont base ball nine expect to have a game of ball on reunion day, if they can arrange to play a game with some nine at the grounds, or near by.

Large preparations are being made and a large crowd is expected to be present at the Soldier's Reunion. Railroad communication will give the people from all over the county an opportunity to attend. B.

LINDEN HALL NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hess have arrived home from their trip to Osceola, where they had been spending a few days with their daughter, Mrs. Heims.

David Raymond had his thumb crushed on Monday at Huyett, Livingood & Co's. saw mill near this place.

Reuben Page of this place was helping M. Durmer dig a well, when a good sized stone fell from the top and struck him on the knee, causing a very painful wound.

Linden Hall band reports a very pleasant time at the Tusseyville festival. D.

CAUTION.

There are still some people who prefer paying more for the same goods later in the season than now, for these we have nothing to suggest, but if you care to save money, come to our store now and buy before our new stock arrives. You will see for yourself how much to your advantage it will be.

In dress goods, as well as all dry goods, shoes and gent's hats, we make a specialty of selling at greatly reduced prices. Come and see for yourself. The goods of course, are a little shop-worn, but that matters little for "wear and tear." It will cost you nothing to see them. Come before the choice is gone.

Very Respectfully,

WM. WOLF & SON.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

To Whom it may Concern:

Some parties and firms finding that the Fence Machines they manufacture have proved to be failures when practically tested, and are inferior machines in every respect, and finding that the very popular Improved Henley Monarch Fence Machine, being a complete success as a light-running, easy-working, practical, durable, and superior machine, is rapidly superceding and driving them out of the market, are making a desperate struggle to keep their inferior and frail goods before the public, and for this purpose have resorted to the unbusinesslike and risky method of attempting to injure my immense trade, and the business of my agents, by flooding the country with circulars and other printed matter, containing misrepresentations, and foolish threats of prosecution against other manufacturers and parties intending to purchase other than their inferior machines. This character of competition is scarcely worthy of notice, and is only indulged in by parties and firms who have nothing to lose and everything to gain by such misrepresentations, to prevent the introduction and immense sale of the Monarch Machine. Fearing, however, that some persons might be influenced thereby, I deem it best to issue this "Special Notice," to inform my numerous patrons, and the public generally, that all such statements as appear in circulars, newspapers, or other printed matter, reflecting in any manner on the Monarch Machine, or its manufacture are without foundation. I wish to assure the public that I will indemnify and hold harmless any and all parties who purchase and use my manufactures of any description; and further, under the authority of the best legal talent, I desire to give "special notice" that where any such unprincipled means, as referred to herein are used to the injury of my trade, or the business of my agents, I shall be compelled to hold the authors of such means responsible for all damages accruing therefrom. My financial standing, and the position held by me as a manufacturer of leading goods of their class, is a sufficient guarantee of full protection to both my agents and patrons.

And as a further assurance of good faith on my part, to protect all persons purchasing my goods, and as an evidence of the utter worthlessness of any claims of infringement made against my manufactures, I make the following

GUARANTEE.

Public notice is hereby given that I warrant and defend the sale made by me of each and every one of the Improved Henley Monarch Fence Machines, and guarantee to the purchasers, users, and venders of said Machines, full protection against the claims of all parties for infringement or royalty.

For my financial ability and responsibility to make the guarantee good, I would refer all parties to the Union National Bank of Richmond, Indiana, and the Third National Bank of Cincinnatti, Ohio. And for general references as to my financial standing and business integrity, I would refer the public to any leading banker in the United States, or to Bradstreet's, or any other Commercial Reports.

The attempt of any parties to deceive the farming public by the publication of false statements and willful misrepresentations will fail, and farmers are quick to recognize this fact, and also to endorse and adopt the best class of farming implements, as they have universally done with the Improved Monarch Fence Machine. My patents are radical, and are valuable ones. I have acquired and established them at large expense to protect my own business, and to protect the interests of thousands of patrons. I have done this on the highest and most reliable authority of counsel and experts that could be found in this country. I have full confidence in my rights, and have always endeavored to exercise them fairly. My patents are valid, and will be defended on their merits in the United States Courts against all comers.

I have entered suit in the U. S. Circuit Coud at Indianapolis, Ind, against the Richmond Check Rower Co., for infringement on my patent No. 342,010, dated May 18th, 1886, and am pushing said suit to issue as speedily as possible.

In conclusion I would say that the Improved Monarch Fence Machine has won its way into popular favor on its merits as a superior machine, in material, construction, operation and the character and quality of work it performs. The immense demand for it shows what a firm hold it has on the favorable opinion of the farming community, and that it will be recognized in the future as in the past, as the only leading and perfect Fence Machine in the market. I invite honorable competition, and challenge the world to produce its equal. Respectfully,

M. C. HENLEY,

Sole Owner and Manufacturer of HENLEY'S IMPROVED MONARCH FENCE MACHINE. (Patented.) Richmond, Ind.

Shires & Kennedy, Centre Hall, Sole Agents for Pennsylvania.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, September 14.—Wheat 84¾ for Sep.
Corn 49 for Sep.
Oats 34½ for Sept.

LINDEN HALL MARKETS.

Wheat	$ 75	Butter	14
Rye	56	Eggs	14
Oats	25	Lard	6

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, old	$ 80	Oats	25
Wheat, new	80	Rye	50
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	50

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 45	Bran per ton	14 00
Best Roller Flour	1 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 00	" retail per cwt	1 25

VALUABLE FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, at the late residence of Jonathan Weaver, dec'd, in Gregg twp., three miles east of Centre Hall, on Saturday, October 2, 1886, at 1 p. m., the following real estate: A VALUABLE FARM, bounded on the east by lands of J. P. Grove, south by Mitchell's heirs, west and north by Mitchell's heirs, containing 74 ACRES, more or less, neat measure, thereon erected a 2-story Dwelling House, bank barn, summer house, smoke house, dry house, all buildings good as new, running water at the house and barn, also a large orchard of the choicest fruit. Of the above described tract there are about 6 Acres of timber land.

Also a tract of TIMBER LAND, 1¼ miles of the above described tract, bounded on the south by E. Dashamer, east by J. B. Ream, north by Moses Thompson, and west by James Grove, containg 104 ACRES, more or less, timbered with good timber, such as yellow pine, chestnut, chestnut oak, etc.

Terms—One-third of purchase money to be paid on or before April 1, 1887; ⅓ in one year and the balance in two years, with interest from date of sale. Said payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. For further information apply to the undersigned on the premises, or M. L. Rishel, at Farmers Mills.

A. H. WEAVER, Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of John Harper, deceased, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. HARPER,
R. M. MAGEE,
15sep6 Adm'rs., Bellefonte.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against the purchase of a note, payable to Shires & Kennedy, dated August 12, 1886, at three months, for three hundred and fifteen ($315.) dollars. Not having received value for the same, I will not pay it unless compelled by law.

GEORGE OCKER,
Sep3 Centre Hall.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, about ¾ mile east of Tusseyville, on Saturday, September 18, the following described real estate, of Michael Ulrich, dec'd, viz: No. 1 containing 18 ACRES and 134 perches, thereon erected a frame, two-story Dwelling House, with good cellar, all necessary outbuildings, good barn, Orchard of Choice Fruit, and spring of water. No. 2 containing 11 ACRES and 32 perches, about 6 Acres are clear, the balance being timber, bounded by lands of John Lee, and Jacob Reiber's heirs. No 3 containing 5 ACRES and 123 perches, with good hemlock timber, bounded by lands of Jacob Runkle, Jacob Reiber, and others.

Sale to begin at 12 o'clock, when terms will be made known by

GEORGE GROSSMAN,
Executor of Michael Ulrich